

038325

# Revenge of the

# NERDS

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WONDERLAND SOUND AND VISION  
FOX SEARCHLIGHT

FADE-IN:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

A graduation ceremony is in progress. The school ADMINISTRATORS and FACULTY sit in a row on the stage.

MAX FOSTER, 17, "Da Vinci Code" obsessed, anagram hobbyist, and desperate to fit in, stands at the podium dressed in his cap and gown.

MAX

Distinguished early honors  
graduates of '06. I stand before  
you today, my fellow pioneers of  
tomorrow, architects of the future,  
humble and proud.

Reveal that the auditorium is completely empty, save for one other high school student sitting in the front row -- Max's best friend, OWEN SANDERS -- 17, on-line gamer, future Silicon Valley billionaire, and eternal optimist. He also wears a cap and gown.

Their two FAMILIES sit in the audience, beaming. MAX'S DAD holds up a camcorder.

MAX

In this room, there are astronauts  
and presidents, people who will  
cure cancer and discover  
alternative sources for fuel, great  
minds that will change the world.

OWEN

(calling out)

Woo-hoo!

MAX

But wherever the road leads us, we  
will always be able to follow it  
back home.

Owen uses a tissue to wipe a tear away from his eye.

MAX

They say that college is the best 4  
years of your life. But in our  
case, it's going to be the best two  
and half years. I mean, with all  
our AP credits, we should be done  
in no time. Congratulations, class  
of 2006!

Max and Owen throw their caps high into the air. Their two families stand and APPLAUSE. Max comes down off the stage and walks up to Owen.

OWEN  
Great speech, buddy.

MAX  
Thanks.

OWEN  
I got you a little present for graduation.

Owen takes out a pair of doctored Arizona driver's licenses.

OWEN  
Fake IDs.

MAX  
Wow. You mean--

OWEN  
-- Yep. Now we can run for congressional office.

MAX  
And legally rent automobiles.

The two friends share a smile. Max and Owen's families walk over, and the guys quickly pocket the ID's.

MAX'S DAD  
Congratulations, boys. Time to celebrate. We'll take you out to eat anywhere you want.

OWEN'S DAD  
You only graduate once.

Max and Owen share a look. They nod without missing a beat.

MAX  
Food court at the American Heritage Museum.

MAX'S DAD  
You got it.

Owen pumps his fist, excitedly.

OWEN

Yes! Corndogs and stagecoaches. It doesn't get any better than that.

A cover of the Rubinoo's "Revenge of the Nerds" theme song begins, as we--

CUT TO:

EXT. ADAMS COLLEGE CAMPUS - ESTABLISHING

A beautiful campus. The first day of college. Students are unpacking cars filled with suitcases and duffel bags. Parents are tearfully saying their good-byes.

Max and Owen drag their bags through the quad. Max has a copy of "The Da Vinci Code" under his arm, while Owen holds out his cell phone.

MAX

Owen, what are you doing?

OWEN

Checking to see if there are any online gamers in the area with Balder's Gate on their cell phone.

A beat.

OWEN

Surprisingly, I'm the only one.

MAX

Would you put the phone away? We're trying to make a good first impression.

OWEN

Quit worrying, Max. Everyone's going to love us.

MAX

That's the same thing you said before we started high school.

OWEN

Well, how was I supposed to know that girls wouldn't be impressed by our Digimon cards?

The guys survey their new home. Cute COLLEGE GIRLS are everywhere. Some lie out in bikinis. Others walk about in short shorts and tank tops.

MAX

Would you look at all these babes?

OWEN

Opportunities are going to present themselves constantly. We have to always be on the look-out.

JUST THEN, a HOT COED walks up to them.

HOT COED

(flirtatious)

You guys look lost. Do you want me to show you to your dorm room?

She smiles.

OWEN

No. I think we'll be able to find it on our own. Max here is quite the cartographer.

MAX

Three summers at orienteering camp, and it would have been more if I hadn't switched to space camp in tenth grade.

The coed shrugs and heads off in the opposite direction.

Max and Owen continue their walk through the quad. They approach a series of tables with student organizations trying to get new members to sign up.

OWEN

Check it out. Look at all the clubs we can sign up for.

Owen walks up to a table with a sign reading ISLAMIC CULTURAL SOCIETY. Three MUSLIM GIRLS covered from head to toe in black cloth, with only their eyes exposed, sit at the table.

OWEN

Wow! The Islamic Cultural Society.  
Where do I sign up?

One of the girls hands him a pen and he excitedly writes his name down.

Not even a beat later, JOHN FU, a fat Asian kid with a pair of fuzzy dice around his neck, comes up to Max with a clipboard.

JOHN FU  
Interested in becoming a member of  
the competitive Yahtzee team?

MAX  
Does Mona Lisa hold the secrets to  
the Holy Grail? Give me that pen!

Max grabs the pen and enthusiastically signs up.

OWEN  
Ooh, look! The Ham Radio Club.

The guys head for the next table. They don't take three steps before a JOCK running to catch a football at full speed LEVELS Max, KNOCKING him out of frame.

OWEN  
(oblivious)  
This is going to be a great year,  
Max.

A beat. Owen turns around.

OWEN  
Max? Max?

INT. CAMPUS DINING HALL - NIGHT

Max and Owen each hold trays of food as they walk up to the self-serve soda machine. Max's tray is filled with nothing but little bowls of pudding.

MAX  
So, after dinner I thought maybe we'd head over to the campus center and do this week's Sudoku number puzzle. Then we can walk frat row and check out all the sorority chicks.

OWEN  
(smiling)  
I'm getting horny just thinking about it.

MAX  
You talking about the sorority  
girls or the Sudoku puzzle?

They share a laugh.

Max reaches for the plastic cups, and his hand arrives at the same time as a girl's hand. They accidentally touch.

He turns to see ALEXIS, 18, pretty, hides her intellectual curiosity, just wants to fit in. She smiles and pulls away her hand.

ALEXIS  
Oh, I'm sorry.

Max immediately takes out a bottle of Purell and squirts a glob into his palm. He does a thorough hand cleansing.

MAX  
Bird flu.

Off Alexis's look:

MAX  
Hands are the number one carrier of  
germs and bacteria. Better safe  
than sorry.

She's not sure if he's serious.

ALEXIS  
Well, I'm Alexis.

MAX  
(nervous)  
I'm Max. Nice to meet you.

Alexis glances at his tray.

ALEXIS  
Wow, that's a lot of pudding.

MAX  
Yeah, I have problems digesting  
solids. Do you want some?

ALEXIS  
No thanks. I'm trying to avoid the  
freshman 15.

MAX  
You could certainly afford to put  
some meat on those bones.

ALEXIS  
That's sweet.

MAX  
No, really. You're like a skeleton.

ALEXIS  
(flattered?)  
Stop.

Just then, SUZY, Alexis's Tri Delt "Big Sister," preppy hot and bitchy, comes up and takes Alexis's hand.

SUZY  
Come on. I found a table.

She drags Alexis off, but not before shooting a scornful look at Max and Owen, who smile back obliviously.

As they walk off, out of earshot:

SUZY  
What were you doing talking to  
those losers?

ALEXIS  
They seemed nice.

Max and Owen remain at the soda machine, watching them go.

MAX  
(smitten)  
Alexis sure was cute. You think I  
got a chance with her?

OWEN  
Definitely not. She didn't seem  
that into you. But her friend. Now  
she was playing hard to get. No  
doubt about it.

Max nods in agreement.

OWEN  
Let's go find some seats.

The guys looks out at the sea of college students. Various cliques have already formed throughout the cafeteria. They spot a table in the corner.

MAX  
Hey, I think I recognize a few of  
them from our dorm.

John Fu gives a little wave from the table.

MAX  
And that's the kid from the Yahtzee  
Club.

The guys walk over to the table, where four other students sit with John. They are a MOTLEY BUNCH OF OUTCASTS.

OWEN  
Mind if we join you?

ERNIE, a skinny kid with the words MASSENGILL VAGINAL DOUCHE tattooed across his forehead in big letters and wearing a "Transformers" T-shirt, looks up. He has an occasional tick where he blows air out of his nose and blinks his eyes.

ERNIE  
Not at all.

OWEN  
Gee, thanks.

Owen and Max sit down at the table.

ERNIE  
I'm Ernie.

The guys look at him strangely.

ERNIE  
I know what you're thinking.  
(beat)  
How did I get this original  
Transformers T-shirt?

Max and Owen immediately nod.

ERNIE  
Comic-Con 2005. I know a guy who  
knows a guy.

MAX  
Well, it's pretty cool.

OWEN  
Oh, and I like the tattoo on your  
forehead.

ERNIE

Thanks. It's non-permanent Henna. I rent the space to advertisers over the Internet. Can you believe I'm getting paid fifty bucks a week to walk around with this?

OWEN

Wow! That's an amazing deal.

ERNIE

I know.

OWEN

Well, I'm Owen and this is my best friend Max.

MAX

But sometimes, we refer to each other by our anagram names. If you rearrange the letters of my name, Max Foster, you get Master Fox, while Owen Sanders becomes Dawson Sneer.

ERNIE

Cool.

COYOTE, cropped hair, wannabe-football player, ostracized by hard-core lesbians because she only goes for the lipstick type, spits out a wad of chewing tobacco into a cup.

COYOTE

Name's Coyote.

MAX

I bet there's a great story behind why they call you that.

COYOTE

Not really. I just like eating pussy.

Max and Owen look at each other and stifle a laugh.

COYOTE

No, seriously. I love it. Tinkle sticks just don't do it for me. Never have. I don't like their floppiness. I'm more of a vagina girl. You know what I mean?

OWEN  
No. You lost me at "eating pussy."

GABRIEL, sporting a bad '80s perm, wearing a magician's cape, and dressed in a sequined body suit, holds a magic wand in hand.

GABRIEL  
For this next trick, I will make my pet gerbil, Richard Gere, disappear.

Max and Owen watch as Gabriel displays the gerbil in one hand dramatically.

GABRIEL  
Pay close attention, for your eyes are about to deceive you. And this isn't some David Blaine, sleep-in-a-box-fcr-two-months publicity stunt. This is real magic.

He covers the gerbil with a handkerchief, then waits a beat before letting it fall to the ground, making the furry pet disappear.

OWEN  
(amazed)  
Whoa. How did you do that?

GABRIEL  
Name's Gabriel the Amazing. Sorry. A magician never reveals his secreahhhhhh!

He jumps to his feet and immediately grabs his crotch, wincing in pain.

GABRIEL  
Oww, oww, oww...

Gabriel unzips his fly and the gerbil leaps out from his pants, scurrying away.

GABRIEL  
Richard Gere, come back here, right this minute!

Gabriel chases after the gerbil.

Ernie leans over to Max and Owen.

ERNIE

You'll have to excuse Gabriel. He's not the most socially adept. He was home schooled until he turned 18.

BUCK, out of shape, sport's obsessed, and wearing a Jeff Gordon Nascar jacket, sits listening to an iPod and leafing through the pages of "Moneyball." He pulls out his ear buds.

BUCK

I'm Buck. I was just listening to a Peter Gammons podcast. It's his weekly segment on fantasy baseball.

Max and Owen nod.

BUCK

I'm also in four fantasy football leagues, a fantasy hockey league, and a brand new WNBA fantasy league.

He takes out some ear drops and gives a squirt into each ear.

BUCK

(re: the drops)

Inner ear disorder. Causes vertigo, lack of balance, and the occasional ear ache. It kept me off the field my whole life, but never hindered my love of sport's statistics.

Buck gets up to clear away his cafeteria tray. He takes a few steps before tipping off-balance, CRASHING into a neighboring table.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - ESTABLISHING

A sign identifies FRATERNITY ROW. A banner hangs from the trees that reads "RUSH WEEK." Prospective pledges walk up the street revelling in the glory of college.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A crazy rush party is in full swing.

Members of the Alpha Beta fraternity - home to the Adams football team - sit on the couch watching ESPN on the TV.

Front and center are KEITH JENKINS, the guitar-toting, surf rat sophomore quarterback and captain of the team, and MARION "ABU GHRAIB" O'TOOLE, the team's defensive leader, fraternity pledgemaster, and crewcut-sporting American patriot.

We also see Suzy, the bitchy girl from the dining hall, and Alexis standing nearby with ZEKE WESTBROOK, the team's blinged out African-American wide receiver/cornerback. He's got on gold chains and three diamond-encrusted platinum watches.

INSERT TV

CHRIS FOWLER, KIRK HERBSTREIT and LEE CORSO are on the Gameday set live from Athens, Georgia.

KIRK HERBSTREIT

Let's talk about Adams College. Led by sophomore quarterback and Heisman hopeful Keith Jenkins, this program has been on the way up.

Picture of KEITH JENKINS appears on screen.

ANGLE ON EVERYONE in the living room, as they cheer at the mention of Keith's name.

KEITH

Heisman hopeful? Last time I checked, I was the frontrunner.

INSERT TV

LEE CORSO

And don't forget about All American defensive linebacker Marion O'Toole. After spending two years as a marine in Iraq, he's back at Adams, now a soldier on the field.

A picture of ABU GHRAIB appears on screen.

Now, everybody turns to Abu Ghraib and begins chanting his name.

EVERYBODY

Abu Ghraib, Abu Ghraib, Abu Ghraib!

Abu Ghraib nods, loving it.

KIRK HERBSTREIT  
Or all purpose threat Zeke Westbrook, who was recently cleared of an NCAA investigation looking into whether or not the All American had accepted unauthorized gifts from prospective agents.

Zeke shouts back at the TV.

ZEKE  
(re: his watches)  
My grandma got me these Rolexes.

BACK ON THE TV

CHRIS FOWLER  
Adams has won its first two games by blowouts, but in a couple of weeks they have a big test coming against their bitter rival Tech on Homecoming weekend.

KIRK HERBSTREIT  
Which will not only have huge implications for the polls, but also for recruiting.

LEE CORSO  
And we're going to be there. It should be a heck of a game.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - NIGHT

Owen, Max, Ernie, Coyote, Gabriel, John Fu, and Buck walk fraternity row.

MAX  
You can't underestimate how important it is to get into a fraternity. In college, you're either Greek or geek.

OWEN  
We're certainly not geek. In fact, my family lineage traces all the way back to Sophocles. Greek is in my blood.

MAX  
Well, rushing the right fraternity is crucial.

A group of hot SORORITY GIRLS walk by our nerds. They saunter past, completely ignoring them.

ERNIE

Wow, check out the bods on those gals. They're like Manga girls.

GABRIEL

I doubt they would be interested in us.

ERNIE

Speak for yourself. It's not very often a girl gets to meet the treasurer of the Jango Fett Fan Club.

The gang stands on the sidewalk in front of the Alpha House. It's the Shangri-la of fraternity parties.

STRIPPERS are mud wrestling in plastic pools. HOT COEDS are laying on the ground getting Jell-O shots slurped off their stomachs while others are serving drinks. Students dive into an inflatable pool of beer.

Through the windows we can see the walls of the fraternity are filled with beer taps with every different beer imaginable. There are chugging contests, couples grinding and dancing on every piece of furniture.

The guys all share a smile and head for the door.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Our nerds enter to find the rush party raging inside.

John Fu, Gabriel, and Buck stare as an attractive SORORITY GIRL walks by them.

JOHN FU

Yahtzee!

GABRIEL

Yeah, I'd like to make her disappear right into my pants.

BUCK

Guys, it's not about hitting home runs. It all comes down to OBP. On base percentage.

GABRIEL  
What does that have to do with  
girls?

BUCK  
I don't know, but it got the  
Oakland Athletics into the playoffs  
four straight years with one of  
baseball's lowest payrolls.

A FRAT GUY walks by pointing at Ernie's forehead.

FRAT GUY  
It says "douche" on your forehead.

ERNIE  
Massengill Vaginal Douche. For that  
not-so-fresh feeling.

The FRAT GUY throws a plastic cup filled with BEER, smacking  
Ernie right in the head.

FRAT GUY  
Whatever, douche-head.

Ernie turns to Coyote.

ERNIE  
I really think I'm helping build  
brand awareness.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Suzy gives Alexis a nudge into the kitchen, where Keith  
stands with a group of fraternity brothers watching a video  
clip on one of their cell phones. They all LAUGH obnoxiously.

SUZY  
(re: Keith)  
There he is. Now go talk to him.

ALEXIS  
I don't know, Suzy. Why would he  
date a freshman?

SUZY  
Because he already slept with all  
of the sophomores.

Off Alexis's look:

SUZY  
I'm kidding. Besides, I hear he likes you.

Keith starts walking towards them.

SUZY  
Here he comes.

KEITH  
Hey. Omigod. Have you guys ever been on this website Mucho Sucko? There's a clip of a drunk monkey riding a tricycle. It's hilarious.  
(to Alexis)  
I'm Keith.

ALEXIS  
Alexis.

KEITH  
I know. I kind of bookmarked your profile on facebook.com.

ALEXIS  
(blushing)  
You did? That's so embarrassing.

KEITH  
Maybe we can hang out some time.  
Grab a beer.

ALEXIS  
I don't have a fake ID.

KEITH  
No worries. I know all the bouncers.

JUST THEN, Abu Ghraib walks up to Keith.

ABU GHRAIB  
We got a problem. Some nerds just crashed our party.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Max and Owen stand looking out at the dance floor filled with GRINDING HOTTIES. The other nerds lounge beside them.

OWEN

Come on, Max. Go out there and cut  
a rug. Those swing dance lessons  
you took with your mom should  
really pay off.

Max hits the dance floor and starts to move like a spaz.

JUST THEN, Keith confronts our nerds.

KEITH

(welcoming)

Hi, guys. Keith Jenkins, Rush Chair  
of the Alpha Beta fraternity.

OWEN

Owen Sanders. President of the  
Everglades Conservation Society.

A beat. Then both Owen and Max CRACK UP, guffawing loudly.  
The Alphas look at them, confused.

OWEN

It's a joke. The government cut  
funding to that program over a year  
ago. It's a completely defunct  
organization.

Max wipes away a tear.

MAX

Max Foster. Nice to meet you.

KEITH

You and your friends look like  
Alpha Beta material. You should  
think about rushing.

Max shares an excited look with Owen and the other nerds.

MAX

We'd like that, Keith. We'd like  
that very much.

COYOTE

Yeah, and I've been petitioning to  
try out for the football team. I  
was a running back in high school.

KEITH

(condescending)

You look more like a linebacker to  
me.

Keith turns and gives a little signal to Abu Ghraib, who walks up with a tray of shots.

KEITH  
This is Abu Ghraib, the House Pledgemaster.

Abu Ghraib scowls.

KEITH  
A toast. To six future brothers of the Alpha Beta House.  
(then, re: Coyote)  
And whatever you are.

The nerds all reach for a shot and raise their glass.

GABRIEL  
(nervous/excited)  
Wow. My very first libation.

All the guys knock back the shots.

KEITH  
Okay. See you dudes later.

As the Alphas walk off, the nerds ad-lib good-byes. They stand together, feeling pretty good about themselves.

OWEN  
See, what did I tell you? I knew we'd fit right in at Adams.

MAX  
You were right, Owen. I really have to stop underestimating people.

JUST THEN, some of the nerds get a dizzy look on their faces.

FROM ERNIE'S P.O.V.

the room begins to spin, DISTORTING everyone around him in a drug-induced haze.

LIGHT begins to shine through them, as if opening up a portal to the future.

ERNIE  
(slow-mo voice)  
I can see through time, man.

Ernie starts to follow the light. From Ernie's perspective, it looks as if he is heading through a time tunnel.

From everyone else's perspective, he walks directly towards an open window.

ERNIE  
(slow-mo voice)  
The future is at my fingertips.

Ernie steps through the window, FALLING to the ground below.

COYOTE  
I think we've been roofied.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MORNING

TIGHT ON Max and Owen opening their eyes groggily.

OWEN  
Boy, I slept like a log.

MAX  
Me, too.

They look at each other, as we--

PULL OUT and CORKSCREW the CAMERA to reveal that they're hanging upside down from a tree. All the nerds have their ankles noosed, as they dangle in the air.

Students walk by, pointing and laughing.

ERNIE  
Where are we?

JUST THEN, a stream of URINE showers down on the nerds.

ALPHAS (O.S.)  
Nerds, nerds, nerds!

Our gang locks up to the balcony of the Alpha Beta House, where Keith, Abu Ghraib, and some other Alphas stand chanting. Some of them take WIZZES over the railing, aiming for the tree.

ALPHAS  
Nerds, nerds, nerds!

## INT. TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Keith and the rest of the football team work out in a small, run-down training facility. The weight machines are old, and the structure is in disrepair.

COACH LEN ROSS, slick, cool, handsome, and tough, ambles over to DEAN WALTERS, the nerdy, academic dean, who waits to speak to him. Dean Walters is one of those guys who has those tiny saliva bubbles form in the corners of his mouth when he gets overexcited.

DEAN WALTERS

Coach, I just wanted to let you know that we're still looking for a location for your new training facility, but we haven't been able to find one.

COACH ROSS

I already showed you the perfect space and that's the space I want.

DEAN WALTERS

I can't just throw those boys out of the freshman dorms.

COACH ROSS

Dean. I have a mandate from the Board of Regents to make this program successful and I can't do that without a proper training facility.

DEAN WALTERS

(spittle bubbling)

But Coach--

COACH ROSS

-- I've got the number one high school football recruit in the country visiting here in a week, and I guarantee you USC and Texas won't be showing him nautilus machines from the 1970s. This conversation is finished.

The dean stands there, speechless.

INT. FRESHMAN DORM - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Max sits in front of his computer, web-conferencing with his dad back home, who we see on the monitor.

MAX

I've met some nice people, but  
nothing's changed. Owen and I still  
get treated the same way we did in  
high school.

On the monitor, we see Max's very cool, 11 year old sister,  
HEIDI, wearing a belly-button revealing tube top and glitter  
make-up, pop her head in front of the camera.

HEIDI

Like smelly, pimply-faced virgins?

MAX

I was going to say second class  
citizens.

MAX'S DAD

Well, son, you've only been there  
for two days. You have to give it a  
chance. Soon, those college kids  
will realize that you and Owen are  
just as cool as they are.

JUST THEN, Owen runs over from the other side of the room.

OWEN

Hey, Max, I just got the hot coffee  
patch to work on "GTA San Andreas."  
You have to come see this. I can  
make the characters hump in all  
kinds of different positions.

Max looks back over at his dad on the monitor.

MAX

Say hi to mom for me.

MAX'S DAD

Alright, son. Bye.

EXT. FRESHMAN DORM - NIGHT

Coach Ross, Keith, Abu Ghraib, Zeke, and several other  
players are standing outside the freshman dorm.

COACH ROSS

Gentlemen, this team's destiny is in your hands. If we plan on competing for the best recruits, like Dane Johnson, Iowa's football player of the year and Peoria High's All-State defensive lineman, then we need a hi-tech training facility that is the envy of the nation. Am I right?

ABU GHRAIB

Hoo-rah!

JUST THEN, a brand new Lincoln Escalade pulls up, hip hop booming from the stereo. After a beat, Zeke runs out.

ZEKE

Sorry I'm late.

COACH ROSS

(re: the car)

Where the hell did you get that?

ZEKE

What, that old thing? I'm borrowing it from my cousin.

Coach Ross looks over and sees the vanity license plate reading ZEKE83. He turns back to the rest of the team.

COACH ROSS

Alright, boys. Time to take care of business. Now go turn that dorm upside down!

All of the Alphas/Football Jocks cheer. They charge through the front doors of the freshman dorm, and we hear CHAOS unleashed.

Doors are KICKED open, furniture is THROWN, and a freshman or two is HURLED out the window.

The dorm residents are powerless against the strength of the Alphas.

EXT. FRESHMAN DORM - LATER

The freshmen are standing in shock, as MOVERS carry furniture and all kinds of hi-tech training equipment into the dorm.

Max, Owen, and the other nerds stand in the crowd of 50 FROSH. Dean Walters has joined them.

DEAN WALTERS

Look, guys, I'm on your side here. But I'm in over my head. The Board of Regents is in bed with the Athletic Department, and they're willing to do whatever it takes for a successful recruiting season. I'm sorry.

MAX

So where do we sleep tonight?

DEAN WALTERS

Well, for those of you who have already been accepted into fraternities, you will be moving into your houses immediately. As for the rest of you, don't worry. I've arranged for some temporary housing, but it's just for tonight.

EXT. CAMPUS STREET - NIGHT

Dean Walters stands with Owen, Max, and the rest of the gang, as well as a few other freshmen -- the only residents of the dorm without bids from any fraternities -- in front of...

... THE MALCOLM X HOUSE. The guys carry all of their stuff.

The House is painted black and green, and a giant X hangs above the front door. Loud HIP-HOP MUSIC blasts from the windows.

DEAN WALTERS

I've arranged for you to stay the night, but tomorrow, the seniors return from a Black Panther Youth Convention.

A group of four BLACK GUYS, who look a lot like gang-banger types, walk past the nerds. They give our guys some hard stares before heading for the House.

DEAN WALTERS

Okay, if there's nothing else--

Dean Walters has already gotten into his car. We hear his tires SQUEAL as he speeds off.

The nerds walk up the front steps.

MAX  
Are you sure about this?

OWEN  
Don't worry. I got it covered.

Owen confidently RINGS the bell. He waits for a beat. The door opens to reveal two large AFRICAN-AMERICANS.

OWEN  
What up, niggaz? Salaam a'leikum.

A deafeningly loud silence follows.

CUT TO:

INT. MALCOLM X HOUSE - NIGHT

The nerds sit in a circle with a bunch of the MALCOLM Xers, LAUGHING hysterically. They are passing around a big fat BLUNT. Ernie takes a giant hit.

ERNIE  
(doing a bad Dave Chappelle impersonation)  
I'm Rick James, bitch!

Everybody LAUGHS. Ernie passes the joint to a MILITANT BLACK GUY sitting beside him.

MILITANT BLACK GUY  
You guys are alright.

CUE "You're My Best Friend" by Queen, as we--

BEGIN MONTAGE

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A few Malcolm Xers and some of the nerds TAG a police car parked in the lot. We see two COPS exit the store, and our gang sprints, revealing "PIGS," "DIE WHITEY," and "FUCK DA' MAN" spray-painted on the car. The nerds and Xers all high five each other excitedly as they run.

## INT. MALCOLM X HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Malcolm Xers and the nerds watch "New Jack City" on the plasma screen TV. It's the scene where Wesley Snipes drops a WHITE GUY off a bridge. Everybody busts up LAUGHING.

## EXT. SCHOOLYARD - NIGHT

The Malcolm Xers and the nerds stand in a circle around John Fu, Owen, and two of the Xers, who are all KRUMPING in clown make-up. They dance wildly, as the others all cheer them on.

## INT. CAMPUS CENTER - NIGHT

The Malcolm Xers and the nerds, all dressed in military fatigues, hold their own rally. Gabriel holds a Liberian flag, and Ernie carries a RIFLE. They all throw their "Black Power" fists into the air with big smiles on their faces.

## INT. MALCOLM X HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The Malcolm Xers and the nerds all stand together as a shirtless Max is held down. One of the Xers brings a red hot poker towards his shoulder and BRANDS him with an "X." Max SCREAMS and gives a thumbs up through his tears.

END MONTAGE

## EXT. MALCOLM X HOUSE - MORNING

All the nerds exit the House, saying their good-byes to the Malcolm Xers.

OWEN  
So long, guys.

ERNIE  
You've got our e-mails, right?

MALCOLM XER  
Yep. We'll let you know when the next rally is.

The Xers give a last wave before closing the door.

GABRIEL  
So what do we do now?

MAX  
We look for a new place to live.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

The nerds have split up. Max, Owen, Coyote, and Gabriel stroll across campus in search of new housing. They pass by Dean Walters, who walks his prized pooch, BOBBINS, on a leash. She has a little pink bow in her hair.

MAX  
Hey, Dean.

DEAN WALTERS  
Oh, hello, boys. How was your night?

OWEN  
It was great. We learned all about bitches and ho's and how whitey is trying to keep the man down.

DEAN WALTERS  
Terrific.

Gabriel kneels beside the dog and pets her.

GABRIEL  
Who's this?

DEAN WALTERS  
That's Bobbins. She's a purebred breeder. Say that ten times fast.

MAX  
Well, we better get moving. Gotta find some new housing.

JUST THEN, a giant male Schnauser trots by. The dean gives a tug on Bobbins' leash, holding her close.

The nerds give a wave and head off. Dean Walters walks in the opposite direction.

After taking a few steps, Owen spots Alexis sitting by the campus fountain.

OWEN  
Hey, Max, isn't that the girl from the dining hall?

Max looks over and sees her.

MAX

(smitten)

Oh, yeah. God, she's beautiful. Too bad I screwed things up so badly last time.

OWEN

Forget about her. Besides, can you really see yourself growing old with someone who doesn't know the difference between the Priory of Sion and the Knights Templar?

They watch as Alexis gets up to go. As she reaches into her purse to retrieve her cell phone, her iPod slips out.

Alexis quickly hurries off, busily talking on her phone. Max, Owen, Gabriel, and Coyote rush over to the fountain and Max picks up the iPod.

By the time he turns around to find Alexis, she's gone. Max hits a button on the iPod.

MAX

Alexis Sawyer. Tri Delt. 748-5878.  
Well, at least I've got her name and number.

OWEN

You know what this means? Now we can prank call her and send pizzas to her house.

Max LAUGHS in agreement.

MAX

That would be funny.

COYOTE

No. If you like her, you've got to give it back to her. Then maybe she'll give you a big reward. Like letting you eat her mink purse.

MAX

I do like her. But I'm not very good at talking to girls.

OWEN  
You're a college man, now. You're  
going to have to put yourself out  
there. Take a chance. Be bold.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Max stands on the front step. He RINGS the bell and SPRINTS. After a beat, the door to the House opens, as Max DIVES into the bushes.

A SORORITY SISTER reaches down and picks up Alexis's iPod, with a note attached to it.

ANGLE BEHIND THE BUSHES

Owen, Max, Gabriel, and Coyote watch as the Tri-Delt takes the iPod inside.

OWEN  
That was really brave, Master Fox.

MAX  
Well, I couldn't have done it  
without you, Dawson Sneer.

INT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

The Tri-Delt gives Alexis her iPod.

TRI-DELT  
Hey. Somebody left this at the  
front door.

ALEXIS  
Oh my god. My iPod.

She reads the note.

"I found your iPod and saw you needed some more songs. Hope you like them. Sincerely, [yoursecretadmirer@adams.edu](mailto:yoursecretadmirer@adams.edu)."

Alexis scrolls down to NEW PLAYLIST and sees such entries as "Bitch Betta Have My Money," "Da Baddest Bitch," "Dirty Little Bitch," "My Sista Izza Bitch," and "National Geographic's Songs of the Humpback Whale."

She puts on her earphones and begins to listen. At first, she's kind of offended. Then she starts to get into the beat and smiles despite herself.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Max, Owen, Gabriel and Coyote walk up to the other nerds, who are waiting in front of an abandoned TINY ONE ROOM SHACK at the far end of Fraternity Row.

COYOTE

We got your text message. What's so urgent?

BUCK

Welcome to our new home.

Owen looks at the barely standing dump. A long beat.

OWEN

Guys, this is fantastic! You really outdid yourselves.

ERNIE

Actually, the cool part is inside.  
Follow me.

INT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - NIGHT

The nerds enter the small one room house. Then Ernie opens a small hatch on the floor that reveals a staircase leading down to...

... a DILAPIDATED, COB WEB-COVERED, DANK, SMELLY, ENORMOUS BOMB SHELTER from the 1960s. The LIGHTS FLICKER.

ERNIE

It's a little more Batcave than Wayne Manor, but it'll do.

BUCK

It's a bomb shelter. Adams College built it during the Cold War in case of a nuclear attack.

ERNIE

I read about it on an Al Qaeda website.

COYOTE  
You'd have to be a psychotic  
homeless man to live down here.

A quick BEAT.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Who you calling a psychotic  
homeless man...

A FIGURE emerges from the shadows.

FIGURE  
... you bitch-licking dyke?

The figure takes another step into the light. This is GREASY McGABLES, a scraggly, bearded, slightly psychotic homeless man, and it's clear he's been living in the bomb shelter for a very long time.

OWEN  
Who are you?

GREASY  
Name's Greasy McGables. And this  
here is my house.

MAX  
Greasy McGables? You solved the  
Hamberg Prime Number Paradox.  
You're a legend to mathletes  
everywhere.

A bunch of the nerds nod along, slightly in awe.

GREASY  
What the fuck's a mathlete?

ERNIE  
Um, sir, we were hoping maybe we  
could squat here for a little  
while.

GREASY  
Sure. Make yourself at home. But  
first somebody's going to have to  
fight me for it.

Greasy puts up his dukes. He takes a few shadow punches.

GREASY

I should warn you, though. I've got a fingernail that hasn't been cut in over ten years. And I'm not afraid to use it.

He shows them the nail on his pinky. It's long and sharp.

MAX

We'd really rather not fight, Mr. McGables. See, the Alpha Betas ransacked our dorm and kicked us to the curb. Now, we have nowhere to sleep.

GREASY

(eyes lighting up)

Alpha Betas? Why the hell didn't you say so? One of them Nazi WASPS stole my girl when I was an Adams man. Framed me for cheating, too. I was kicked out with just one semester left. The whole ordeal damn near ruined me. Good thing I was resilient, or my life might have turned out a waste.

OWEN

So, does that mean--

GREASY

Absolutely! I'll help you stab any one of them bastards.

OWEN

No, no, that's not what I meant. We don't believe in violence, Greasy. I was going to ask if we could stay.

GREASY

Oh. Well, sure. You can stay here as long as you like.

The nerds follow Greasy deeper into the shelter. It looks like an old Army barracks, with a dozen metal cots lined up against the wall.

GREASY

Make yourselves at home. Mi casa es su casa.

Max whips out a bottle of Purell and starts rinsing his hands. He looks up at the wall, covered with black mold.

MAX  
It's not exactly sanitary.

ERNIE  
Well, it could definitely use some dusting.

GREASY  
Touch any of my stuff, and I'll feed your balls to the Chinaman.

Gabriel looks over at John Fu, then to Greasy.

GABRIEL  
Actually, he's Korean.

GREASY  
Yellow is yellow, you cape wearing fag.

INT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - ALEXIS' BEDROOM - DAY

Alexis is in her room, listening to the songs on her iPod and DANCING like a fool. Her beauty is an excellent cover for her massively uncoordinated body movements. She is clearly enjoying the music though she is a horrible dancer.

Suzy comes rushing in. Alexis takes off her headphones, embarrassed.

SUZY  
Um, why were you dancing like a tard?

ALEXIS  
I lost my iPod, and whoever returned it to me downloaded a bunch of really cool songs. Odd, but cool.

SUZY  
Well, I'm having a minor breakout, and I need to borrow some of your Proactiv.

ALEXIS  
Okay. It's in the medicine cabinet.

SUZY

Thanks.

ALEXIS

If I tell you something, do you promise not to laugh?

SUZY

Of course. I'm your big sister. You can tell me anything.

ALEXIS

I have a secret admirer.

SUZY

Gross.

ALEXIS

Gross? Why is it gross? It's romantic.

SUZY

You're such a freshman. Guys who flirt with girls over the Internet without showing their face usually have a reason. He's probably like 65 and creepy. I mean, sure he'll take you out to some fancy dinner, and bring you back to his house to take naked photos of you, but then you'll sleep with him and totally regret it and be all, "Ewww, why did I let that wrinkled geezer tea bag me with his saggy old man balls?"

Off Alexis's look--

SUZY

Or something like that.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A bunch of Alphas sit around the living room. Coach Ross and three visiting high school senior RECRUITS, including DANE JOHNSON, a baseball cap wearing Iowa farmboy, 6'4, 240, stand with Keith.

COACH ROSS

Keith, these boys are thinking about coming to Adams next year.

(MORE)

COACH ROSS (cont'd)  
I just showed them the new training facility.

KEITH  
(to Dane)  
I've watched a few of your games on tape. You really know how to take down a quarterback.

COACH ROSS  
I thought you could tell them a little bit more about the social life here.

KEITH  
You're not going to find a school with a better Greek Row. Six blocks of hot babes who love to hook up and hang out. It's been like that since my dad went to school here and it's never going to change.

The recruits look sold. JUST THEN, we can hear MEDIEVAL WIND INSTRUMENTS blasting on a stereo outside.

COACH ROSS  
What the hell is that?

KEITH  
Sounds like it's coming from across the street.

They move to the balcony window. The guys look out and see--  
-- THE NERD HOUSE across the street.

The tiny shack has now been repainted. The nerds are all dressed in Renaissance era velvet pantaloons and big puffy shirts. Coyote and Ernie are suited up in armor and shields as they duel with metal swords.

COACH ROSS  
When did the circus get to town?

Coyote delivers a blow to Ernie's groin, sending him down to his knees in a heap of clanking metal.

RECRUIT #1  
(sarcastic)  
So this is Greek Row. Pretty sweet.

DANE  
(rolling his eyes)  
Yeah, this place certainly is  
different.

The two recruits share a chuckle.

Keith watches as Gabriel aims a bow and arrow at a bale of hay. He pulls back and fires...

... sending the ARROW off course and straight through a car window parked at the curb. An ALARM begins BEEPING.

Keith and Coach Ross step out of the recruits' earshot.

COACH ROSS  
Those nerds are becoming a threat  
to our way of life.

KEITH  
(steaming)  
If those freaks cost us Dane  
Johnson, they're going to pay for  
it.

EXT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - LATER

The nerds remain out on the front lawn, still in the midst of their Renaissance Fair.

KEITH (O.S.)  
Welcome to Fraternity Row.

The nerds turn to see Keith, Zeke, Abu Ghraib, and a few other Alphas walk onto the front lawn. Dean Walters cowers a little behind them.

KEITH  
We wanted to bring you a little  
housewarming gift from the Greek  
Council.

OWEN  
Gee, thanks.

KEITH  
It's an eviction notice.

The nerds seem a bit taken aback, except for Owen.

OWEN  
That's an unusual gift. But hey,  
it's the thought that counts.

Keith ignores him.

KEITH  
Abu Ghraib, read them the  
University by-laws.

ABU GHRAIB  
All residents living on fraternity  
row must be members of an  
established Greek affiliated  
fraternal organization.

Max turns to the Dean.

MAX  
Is this true, Dean Walters?

DEAN WALTERS  
I'm afraid so.

COYOTE  
Then we'll start our own  
fraternity.

The Alphas laugh.

KEITH  
Not likely. The Greek Council is  
pretty tough on new members. New  
frats have to follow the three  
Rules of the Charter. Tell 'em, Abu  
Ghraib.

ABU GHRAIB  
Rule number one: a fraternity must  
have twelve students in good  
standing. Rule number two: a  
fraternity must have a "Little  
Sister" affiliation with another  
sorority. And rule number three: a  
fraternity must possess a petition  
demanding reinstatement signed by  
5,000 verified Adams College  
students.

The direness of the situation sinks in for the nerds.

KEITH

Oh, and you've only got 14 days to do it. But don't worry. I know a nice crack den off campus where you can stay.

OWEN

Well, we appreciate the offer, but I think we'll try and follow those Rules of the Charter first.

KEITH

It was a joke, spaz.

The Alphas head off. Dean Walters stays behind with our gang.

DEAN WALTERS

I wish there was more I could. I'm sorry.

INT. RENOVATED BOMB SHELTER - LATER

The place is cleaned up. Beds have been made with Max Headroom sheets and there are posters on the wall of Gandalf, Darth Maul, and Carson Daly.

All the nerds -- Max, Owen, their five sidekicks, and the four nameless, omnipresent freshmen who have been tagging along -- sit around, looking a bit dejected.

BUCK

If we don't become a fraternity, they're going to kick us out of this place.

ERNIE

What would Optimus Prime do?

COYOTE

Who the hell is he?

ERNIE

Only the supreme leader of the Autobots, defender against the Decepticons, and the one Transformer who can turn from a 16 wheeler into a giant robot.

MAX

Guys, this is serious. If we don't find housing, we'll have to drop out for the semester and maybe the year. No early graduation, forget about NASA, and kiss those Rhodes Scholarships good-bye.

OWEN

And where else am I going to find a school with a Ham Radio Club?

GABRIEL

Don't look so down, everybody. I got something that will cheer you up.

Gabriel, with showman-like flair, reaches into his shirt sleeve and pulls out Richard Gere...

... who promptly BITES him on the finger.

GABRIEL

Owww! I think I got rabies!

He drops the gerbil to the ground and heads for the bathroom.

OWEN

We can do this. Let's start with rule number one. We need twelve members to make a fraternity.

BUCK

Too bad we're only eleven.

The others hang their heads, ready to call it quits.

OWEN

Not so fast. You forgot about Greasy.

Everybody turns to look at Greasy, who stands in the corner urinating into a beer bottle.

ERNIE

But how? He's not a student.

OWEN

He still has one semester of school left. We'll register him, get him in some on-line classes, and rule number one is covered.

The nerds all brighten. Owen turns to Greasy, hopeful.

OWEN  
What do you say, Greasy?

GREASY  
Not on your life, you four-eyed virgin. I can't be associated with your nerd clan. I've got a reputation to protect.

COYOTE  
Come on. You can't just let the Alphas win.

Greasy considers for a beat.

GREASY  
Aw, well bleach my asshole. You got me. I'll do it.

Everybody smiles. JUST THEN, Max's BLACKBERRY vibrates. It's an E-MAIL from Alexis. He reads it.

MAX  
Owen, check it out. It's from Alexis. She wants to meet me tomorrow, at the Student Union.

OWEN  
Way to go, Max.

MAX  
Yeah, those songs I burned for her at the Malcolm X House really did the trick.

Coyote leans over with her two cents.

COYOTE  
You'll be eating her fur taco in no time.

MAX  
(embarrassed)  
Coyote!

ERNIE  
Okay. Let's move on to Rule number two. We need a Little Sister sorority.

EXT. SORORITY ROW - OMEGA MU HOUSE - DAY

ERNIE (V.O.)

There are 22 on campus. I'm sure  
one of them will want to scoop us  
up.

Max and Coyote RING the bell. After a beat, a BIG BREASTED MU opens the door.

MAX

Hello, ma'm. We were wondering if  
the Mega Mus might be interested in  
becoming our little sister. I  
assure you, we're a very  
respectable House.

The Mu considers.

COYOTE

(licking her lips)  
Boy, I'd like to snack on your  
cooze right now.

The Mu SLAMS the door in their face.

EXT. GAMMA PHI HOUSE - DAY

Gabriel KNOCKS on the door. After a beat, a cute GAMMA PHI opens it.

GAMMA PHI

Can I help you?

Gabriel holds up his finger. He begins to do an elaborately choreographed magic routine.

He opens the palm of his hand, and with a POOF of SMOKE, he reveals a handful of CRUMPLED FLOWERS.

The Gamma Phi SLAMS the door in his face.

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Ernie KNOCKS on the door. After a beat, it opens to reveal Suzy standing there.

SUZY

What do you want?

ERNIE

I was hoping you and the Tri-Delts  
would be our little sister  
sorority.

SUZY

Um, why would we do that?

Ernie looks stumped.

ERNIE

Well, I, for one, am Jedi trained  
and proficient in multiple light  
saber fighting techniques.

SUZY

No thanks.

Suzy begins to close the door, but Ernie sticks his foot in  
to stop it from closing.

ERNIE

If you'd just give me a second to  
demonstrate--

Ernie gets a little too close to Suzy, causing her to pull  
out a key chain-sized can of mace and a rape whistle.

She points it at Ernie's face and SPRAYS. He immediately  
recoils, clutching his face in agony.

ERNIE

Owwww! It burns! I feel like Anakin  
in the volcanic fire pits of  
Mustafar.

Suzy BLOWS into her whistle, sending out a piercing SOUND.  
Ernie falls to his knees.

EXT. SORORITY ROW - DAY

The guys have all collected once more, looking very  
discouraged.

ERNIE

(eyes puffy and bloodshot)  
Well, that didn't go very well.

GABRIEL

Look. If there's one thing home  
school taught me, it's always take  
a nap before crayon time.

(MORE)

GABRIEL (cont'd)

But if there's another thing I learned, it's if at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

COYOTE

Got any suggestions?

Gabriel looks stumped.

OWEN

Wait. I got it!

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Keith sits on a beanbag chair playing his guitar, trying to memorize the chords of a Jack Johnson song.

In the background, Abu Ghraib hazing some freshman pledges. He has them stacked in a naked pyramid, as other brothers take photos in front of them.

JUST THEN, Zeke, wearing brand new sneakers and a Sean John track suit, comes running up to Keith.

ZEKE

Oh, don't even look at me like that. My pops bought me this.

KEITH

What? I didn't say anything.

ZEKE

Anyway, you better check this out. Those nerds just found themselves a little sister sorority.

EXT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - DAY

The nerds are out on the front lawn with the MUSLIM GIRLS of the Alpha Lambda Alpha House (including NAJAT, KHADEEJA, and AMATULLAH, the same three girls from the Islamic Cultural Society), covered head to toe in black cloth burqas, with only their eyes exposed.

Some of them are participating in a spirited game of Twister.

Owen and Najat tend to a large barbecue fire with a LAMB CARCASS rotating on a spit above it.

OWEN

I really appreciate this, Najat.

NAJAT

Well, no fraternity ever asked us  
to be their little sister before.  
And you were the only American to  
join in our march against the  
Infidels.

FROM ACROSS THE STREET

Keith, Zeke, and Abu Ghraib watch.

KEITH

Who are those girls?

ABU GHRAIB

They're from the ALA House. Alpha  
Lambda Alphas.

KEITH

Well, this has gone too far. If  
those nerds live on our street,  
they're going to make us look like  
a bunch of idiots.

As Ernie attempts for a "left hand on green," he gets tangled  
up with Khadeeja and they both CRASH to the ground.

ABU GHRAIB

If they get those 5000 signatures,  
we're going to have new neighbors  
for recruiting season. And you can  
kiss our hopes of a football  
dynasty good-bye.

KEITH

We can't let that happen.

INT. STUDENT UNION - DAY

Alexis sits by herself at a table in the Student Union. She  
is reading a text book but looks up every few moments, hoping  
her secret admirer will come around the corner.

Max and Owen watch from a distance. Max can't believe she  
actually showed up.

MAX

I think I'm going to ralph.

OWEN

What? Why? This is like a fairy  
tale and you're Cinderella.

(MORE)

OWEN (cont'd)

You've got on your beautiful ball gown, your glass slippers, and you're going to make that handsome prince fall in love with you. For God sake, you're the prettiest girl at the party!

A couple PASSERSBY look at them oddly.

MAX

You're right. I can do this.

Max slowly starts to move towards Alexis. Then panics and turns back towards Owen.

MAX

What am I saying? I can't do this.

ANGLE ON THE TABLE

where Alexis sits waiting. She looks at her watch. JUST THEN, Keith walks up.

KEITH

Hey, Alexis. What's up?

ALEXIS

Hey.

Keith notices the American History book sitting beside her.

KEITH

American History. I took that class last year. If you need any term papers, my frat has a few year's worth.

ALEXIS

Thanks. I might take you up on that.

KEITH

Cool. Listen, there's a pep rally this week. I was wondering if you'd want to go with me?

ALEXIS

Uh, actually...

Alexis looks around, as if to see her secret admirer, but no one is to be found. A beat of disappointment on her face.

ALEXIS

... Sure. Why not?

KEITH

Cool.

Max and Owen watch from afar.

MAX

I didn't know she had a boyfriend.  
Why would she ask to meet me if she  
had a boyfriend?

OWEN

You don't know that for sure.

Keith puts his hand on the small of Alexis' back and leads her away from the table.

OWEN

Okay, so she's a two-timing whore.  
Don't worry, buddy. You'll find  
your prince.

INT. BOMB SHELTER - NIGHT

Buck wipes tears from his eyes as he finishes the last page of a book. He shuts the cover to reveal a photo of Shaquille O'Neal beneath the title, "Tales from the Big Daddy: An Unauthorized Autobiography of Shaquille O'Neal."

Greasy studies a history textbook with Max.

GREASY

Well milk my tits and call me  
Bessie. Says here we're friends  
with Russia now.

Nearby, John Fu shakes a cup of dice and lets them role.

JOHN FU

Yahtzee!

Ernie comes down the stairs. The tattoo advertisement on his forehead now reads FU'S KOREAN LAUNDRY. John Fu looks over.

JOHN FU

Hey, Ernie. My grandma says she got  
three new customers yesterday.

ERNIE

(re: his forehead)  
Tell her thanks for the business.

Ernie walks over to the rest of the gang, with a note pad and pen in hand.

MAX

Well?

ERNIE

(disappointed)

I only got 43 signatures.

COYOTE

43? You know what this means?

A beat.

OWEN

(excited)

We've only got 4,957 signatures to go! We're almost there.

COYOTE

No, it means we need a lot more people to sign that petition, and fast.

BUCK

And how do you suggest we do that?

ERNIE

We could throw a party.

BUCK

Like we're going to get 5000 people to come to a party at our house.

GABRIEL

I could do magic tricks.

ERNIE

Yeah, and we could immerse ourselves in role-playing games and have a cheese platter.

The gang doesn't look too confident.

GREASY

I got just the thing.

CUT TO:

## INT. BOMB SHELTER - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

It's PITCH DARK as Greasy leads the nerds down a corridor. He presses a button that opens a door to a 1500 square foot store room. Inside are DIM, yet GLOWING LIGHTS. Reveal the entire room is filled with POT.

GREASY

It's hydroponic grass. I've been growing it for years. A little recipe I learned in a Vietnamese prison camp. I used nutrient rich water and fluorescent bulbs, then substituted porous spun and wool rock to anchor the plants.

MAX

English, Greasy.

GREASY

This weed will knock your balls up your ass.

## EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

The nerds hand out flyers to passing students.

ERNIE

Party at our house. Tonight.

A big MEATHEAD walks up and gives Ernie an ATOMIC WEDGIE, ripping his tightie whities clear off his butt. He bunches them up and shoves them in Ernie's mouth, before walking off.

ERNIE

(mumbling)

See you there.

## INT. LIBRARY - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

The lab is filled with students working at computer stations. Max sits at a computer typing away. He HITS the return key.

SPAM messages begin to pop up on everybody's computer, reading "PARTY TONIGHT... AT THE SHACK ON FRATERNITY ROW."

The spam becomes so overwhelming that it starts to POP UP repeatedly on each screen. The LIGHTS begin to flicker, and then all the computers CRASH.

STUDENT #1  
What the--???

STUDENT #2  
My thesis... it's all gone!

Max grabs his book bag and tip-toes out of the lab.

INT. STUDENT UNION - DAY

Owen holds one of the flyers up to an announcement bulletin board. A HOT TRI-DELT stands beside him putting up a sign for her sorority's CHARITY BIKINI DOG WASH. Owen smiles, then PULLS the trigger on his staple gun (which is facing the wrong way), FIRING a staple into his cheek.

OWEN  
(wincing)  
Oh, God. Mommy.

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The GIRL'S SWIM TEAM comes out of the showers, naked and drying off. Coyote, with a big smile on her face, stands handing out flyers to all the cute coeds.

COYOTE  
Party tonight.

Coyote hands a flyer to a SLENDER BLONDE.

COYOTE  
It's going to be great.

She passes a flyer to a HOT BRUNETTE.

COYOTE  
Need any help drying off?

INT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - NIGHT

TIGHT ON A CLOCK

The time reads 10:30. The second hand TICKS away slowly.

A few streamers hang from the wall, and there's a cheese platter on the table.

Max, Owen, Gabriel, Coyote, Buck, and the other nameless, omnipresent nerds sit in their sport's coats and ties.

Opposite them sit a dozen MUSLIM GIRLS from the ALA House, all dressed in their usual head-to-toe garb, with only their eyes showing.

OWEN

You know how people are. They like to come to these parties fashionably late.

Crickets.

NAJAT

Maybe we should put on some music.

MAX

That's a great idea.

Najat gets up and walks over to the stereo. She pulls a CD from her robe and puts it on.

LOUD ISLAMIC CHANTING starts to play from the boom box.

MUSLIM PROPHET

(chanting)

Amallah-ah-amah-la-la-amah-la-ah!

Owen taps his foot to the beat. Nobody else does. He stops.

Max reaches for a walkie talkie and speaks into it.

MAX

Ernie, our party is dying here.  
How's it coming? Over.

CUT TO:

INT. AQUATIC CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Ernie attaches two sections of large PVC PIPING with plumber's tape. He answers the walkie talkie.

ERNIE

The line's almost complete.

He attaches one last piece to the PIPE before directing it into the SWIMMING POOL.

ERNIE

(into walkie talkie)  
Okay. I'm ready. Over.

CUT TO:

INT. BOMB SHELTER - FURNACE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a basement furnace room, Greasy is SHOVELLING piles of WEED into a RAGING INFERNO furnace. He's inhaling pot fumes and clearly looks baked.

MAX (O.S.)  
(through walkie talkie)  
You get that, Greasy?

GREASY  
(into walkie talkie)  
10-4, man-whore.

He works the FIREPLACE FLUE to build up more smoke, which filters into the PVC PIPING.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

We follow the PVC PIPING to...

INT. AQUATIC CENTER - CONTINUOUS

SMOKE pours into the pool. Suddenly, the water starts BUBBLING FURIOUSLY.

As the aquatic center fills with even more SMOKE, we watch as it is sucked up into another tube.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

We follow the PVC PIPING to...

INT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - CONTINUOUS

The whole group sits waiting as before.

GREASY (O.S.)  
(through walkie talkie)  
Okay, do it!

Buck opens a MASSIVE VENT, creating a TORNADO force WIND. WHOOOOOSH!! A giant gust of WEED SMOKE FILLS the room... creating a BONG HOUSE!

The nerds and the Muslim girls all breathe in the bud.

MAX  
I don't feel anything yet.

OWEN  
Neither do I.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - NIGHT

TIGHT ON CLOCK

The time now reads 10:45. Gwen Stefani's "Hollaback Girl" plays on the stereo. The party is in full swing.

All the nerds and the Muslim girls are baked out of their minds. They dance and have a grand time. Marijuana smoke continues to pour through the vents.

Amatullah and Khadeeja stuff their faces with crackers and cheese.

AMATULLAH  
So, this is what the munchies feel like.

Najat stops dancing.

NAJAT  
Girls, look at us. It's totally inappropriate, dancing like this in our traditional burqas.

A beat. Everyone stops. A slight buzz-kill.

NAJAT  
So let's take them off!

Najat and the rest of the Muslim girls TEAR OFF their full-body garb, revealing clingy tank-tops and short skirts underneath. They are all RIDICULOUSLY HOT and look like Persian princesses.

The party quickly resumes, more off-the-hock than before. The girls start GRINDING with the nerds.

JUST THEN, there's a KNOCK on the front door of the house. Gabriel walks over and opens it.

We see a few ADAMS STUDENTS standing there.

ADAMS STUDENT  
We heard about a party?

Gabriel hands him a clipboard and a pen.

GABRIEL  
First you have to sign this petition.

EXT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - NIGHT

POT SMOKE drifts out of the windows. A thousand students form a line around the block - including a bunch of hot sorority girls - waiting to get into the bong house.

Two mopeds pull up across the street. Suzy rides on one with Zeke. Keith has his arms around Abu Ghraib on the other.

KEITH  
First they embarrass us in front of our new recruits. Now they're trying to steal our women. I'm putting an end to this.

Keith and Abu Ghraib hop off their mopeds and head for the shack.

INT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - LATER

The party continues, now packed with students. Everyone who enters signs the petition, which now has over three thousand signatures. One of the omnipresent nerds mans the door.

Owen and Najat, Ernie and Amatullah, and Coyote all sit together on the couch.

OWEN  
Alright. Top three items on your Amazon wishlist. Ernie, go.

Ernie considers.

ERNIE  
Season One of "Thundercats" on DVD, "American Idol 3: The Christmas Album," and Trivial Pursuit: Lord of the Rings edition.

PAN OVER to Gabriel, who sits on the couch, with two Muslim girls on his lap, one on each knee. They each stroke his permed out '80s hair.

PAN OVER to Buck and Khadeeja, who SLOW DANCE on the dance floor. Buck gets a little wobbly from his inner ear disorder, and begins to fall backwards. Khadeeja catches him and holds him steady.

BACK TO the couch...

AMATULLAH

"American Jihad," "The Case Against Israel," and "Lonely Planet's Guide to American Landmarks."

PAN OVER to Max, who pulls out his vibrating Blackberry. He looks down to check the message. It's from Alexis.

"I just want to say that I think it was pretty rude to stand me up like that. Sincerely, youareajerk@adams.edu."

Max can't believe it. He begins to frantically type back.

AT THE DOOR, Keith and Abu Ghraib enter the party.

OMNIPRESENT NERD #1  
You gotta sign the petition before--

Abu Ghraib grabs the clipboard and petition out of the nerd's hand, and shoves him into a nearby closet. Keith locks the door.

ABU GHRAIB

I got it.

KEITH

Good. Let's get out of here.

The two of them turn for the door and head back out.

Nearby, WE SEE Najat pulling Owen down the stairs to the bomb shelter by his tie.

In the background, we hear:

JCHN FU (O.S.)  
Yahtzee!

EXT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - NIGHT

Keith and Abu Ghraib come out of the house with the petition in hand. They head across the street to Zeke and Suzy.

KEITH  
I think this has gone far enough.

Suzy has a cell phone up to her ear.

SUZY

Yes, I'd like to report some illicit drug use on campus. At the shack on fraternity row.

INT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - NIGHT

Najat comes up from the bomb shelter. After a beat, Owen follows behind her, now dressed in a robe and smoking a pipe.

Max walks over to him.

MAX

Hey, do you know who's got the petition? I wonder how many signatures we still need.

OWEN

No, I haven't seen it.

(beat)

Sorry if I seem distracted. Najat and I just had sex.

MAX

No way! Owen, that's amazing. You have to tell me everything.

JUST THEN, a half dozen CAMPUS COPS, dressed in tight, nut-hugging bike shorts, barge in through the front door.

CAMPUS COP #1

Nobody move!

All the party-goers RUN for the exits. Some LEAP OUT the open windows.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - NIGHT

The cops lead handcuffed nerds into waiting squad cars. Max glances across the street and sees Keith and the others watching, with smug looks on their faces. Suzy gives a little wave.

Keith holds up the sheets of paper with all the signatures... and LIGHTS THEM ON FIRE. Max watches as the petition goes up in FLAMES.

## INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Max, Owen, Ernie, Coyote, Gabriel, Buck, and John Fu sit around the jail cell with the other nameless, omnipresent nerds.

MAX

What did we ever do to the Tri-Delts and Alpha Betas to make them hate us so much?

GREASY (O.S.)

For starters, we weren't born with silver spoons up our asses.

REVEAL GREASY sitting on a rusty toilet in the middle of the jail cell, pants around his ankles.

GREASY

But God gave us something even better.

ERNIE

Brains?

GREASY

No. Powerful semen.

The others nod, a little encouraged.

COYOTE

Now that the Alphas destroyed all our signatures, how are we ever going to get that petition signed?

MAX

We're not. Let's face it. We don't belong on fraternity row. The truth is, we're not Greek. We're geek.

The nerds hang their heads. All except for Owen.

OWEN

Well, there's only one thing left to do.

COYOTE

Drop out?

ERNIE

Transfer schools?

GABRIEL  
(hopeful)  
Do a magic trick?

A beat.

OWEN  
(smiling)  
No. Get revenge.

MAX  
There's just one little problem.  
We're in jail.

JUST THEN, a GUARD walks up to the cell and unlocks it.

GUARD  
You're all free to go. The charges  
have been dropped.

All the nerds look at each other, surprised.

GREASY  
(still on the pot)  
You all go ahead without me.  
(beat)  
I swallowed a nail file in case I  
needed to bust us out of here. I  
could be a few minutes.

EXT. JAIL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The nerds exit the police station. Najat waits for them in  
the lot.

OWEN  
Najat, what are you doing here?

NAJAT  
I'm the one who got you out.

OWEN  
You did? But how?

NAJAT  
My father is one of the richest oil  
barons in all of Saudi Arabia.  
Let's just say he's got a few  
friends in the U.S. government.

OWEN  
Well, we really owe you one.

Coyote comes up beside Owen and Max.

COYOTE

So, what are we waiting for? Let's get some payback on those fuckers.

CUE "KICK ASS SPY MUSIC" as we--

CUT TO:

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

A van with the words FU'S KOREAN LAUNDRY written on the side is parked in front of the house. John Fu lugs big bags of dirty laundry, each one with a girl's last name on it, towards the van.

John pulls out a cell phone and dials. After a beat:

JOHN FU

(into phone)

Meet me at the laundromat in two hours.

INT. FU'S KOREAN LAUNDRY - NIGHT

John Fu stands with all the nerds in front of a row of dryers.

JOHN FU

If my grandma finds out about this, she's going to kill me.

OWEN

She'll never know, John. Don't worry.

The guys begin removing clothes from the dryers, pulling out the Tri-Delt's bikinis.

MAX

One at a time.

Coyote hands a tiny string bikini to Max, who holds test tubes and eye droppers with plastic gloves. He squirts the clear liquid along the fabric.

Buck reaches into the dryer with Alexis' laundry bag on top of it and pulls out another bikini. He hands it to Max.

MAX

Not that one. That's Alexis's.

Gabriel passes him another. Max drenches the tiny thong with the mystery formula.

ERNIE

Remind me to bring a video camera tomorrow. We're going to want every student at Adams to see this.

INT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - ALEXIS' BEDROOM - DAY

Alexis sits in front of her computer, dressed in her bathing suit. She checks her email. A NEW MESSAGE pops up.

"What are you so upset about? You're the one with the boyfriend. I came to see you, but then you left with Keith. :( yoursecretadmirer."

Alexis puts her hand to her mouth, realizing. JUST THEN, Suzy walks in wearing her bikini. She's filled with nervous energy.

SUZY

So, what's the deal with you and Keith? Guys like that don't just wait around.

ALEXIS

He seems nice. I like him. It's just--

SUZY

-- Don't tell me you're still thinking about that secret admirer freak?

Alexis looks at her computer screen.

ALEXIS

I'm just keeping my options open.

SUZY

Well, come on. The dog wash is about to start.

ALEXIS

I'll be down in a minute.

SUZY

I just found out a few members from the National Chapter are stopping by. They're deciding which school will represent the Tri Deltas at the World Pan Hellenic Conference. If we impress them, it could be us.

ALEXIS

Suzy, this is going to be great. You have nothing to worry about.

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

A giant banner hangs from the House reading CHARITY BIKINI DOG WASH: \$10. Students and locals are lined up outside the front yard's fence with their dogs on leashes.

All the Tri Deltas stand in the yard dressed in their bikinis, with buckets of soap and hoses beside them.

SUZY

Alright, girls. Let's make this the best philanthropy ever.

They all cheer.

ACROSS THE STREET, the nerds hide behind a parked car, watching. Ernie has a video camera aimed at the Tri Delt's front yard.

MAX

This shouldn't take long. Pheromones are like canine aphrodisiacs. Once those dogs catch a whiff of the girls' bikinis, they'll be horny as hell.

Suzy opens the front gate and lets everyone into the yard.

SUZY

Welcome, everyone!

ALEXIS

Do you see them?

Suzy looks around.

SUZY

No. They must not be here yet.

Customers enter with their mutts, and are soon met by the sexy sorority sisters. The dogs begin sniffing at the girl's bikinis.

Dean Walters walks up to Suzy with Bobbins, his purebred female pooch.

SUZY

Hi, Dean Walters.

(kneeling to pet the dog)

Who's this?

DEAN WALTERS

Oh, that's Bobbins.

SUZY

She's a pretty girl.

DEAN WALTERS

Well, I want you take good care of her. She's not used to socializing.

SUZY

Don't worry, Dean. She's in good hands.

He hands over a ten dollar bill. Suzy walks Bobbins over to the bathing area. Bobbins begins to SNIFF at her swimsuit.

Nearby, a BUSTY BLONDE is about to start washing a Dalmation. The dog wraps its legs around her thigh and immediately begins HUMPING. The Tri Delt tries to push it off, but the spotted canine won't let go.

BUSTY BLONDE

Oh. Hi there.

Beside her, a BRUNETTE bends down to rinse off a Terrier, but the pooch heads straight for her bikini bottom. He starts LICKING at her bathing suit furiously. She tries to back away, but finds a Poodle BURYING its nose into her ass.

BRUNETTE

That's weird. Okay. Please stop.

More and more dogs swarm around the girls, humping and licking. Only Alexis seems to go unbothered.

TRI-DELT

What's going on?

SUZY

I don't know. Try to ignore them.

JUST THEN, a giant Sheepdog comes up behind Suzy and starts GOING TO TOWN on her leg. The shaggy dog pumps away. Suzy quickly finds herself double teamed when a Pitbull starts humping her other leg.

SUZY

Oh, God! Stop it! Get them off!

A third dog - a tiny Chihuahua - comes up and happily humps her foot. In the chaos, Suzy drops Bobbins and tries to push away the horny dogs. The Chihuahua's owners, a LITTLE BOY and his DAD, stand nearby watching.

LITTLE BOY

Daddy, what's Trigger doing?

The Dad quickly covers his son's eyes with his hand.

DAD

Nothing, son.

All the Tri Deltas begin to call for help as they are harassed by the male dogs.

The sheepdog tears off Suzy's string bikini, leaving her TOPLESS. She clutches at her chest, lunging for the sheepdog. He runs off, forcing Suzy to give chase.

As Suzy runs past him, Dean Walters realizes that Bobbins is unattended. He looks around frantically and finds his little princess with one dog humping her ear and another doing her from behind. All the color drains from his face. Bobbins, on the other hand, couldn't be happier.

DEAN WALTERS

(in a panic)

Bobbins!

The Tri Deltas attempt to hose the dogs off them, but only get each other wet in the process.

ACROSS THE STREET, the nerds watch with big smiles on their faces.

OWEN

I must say, you've outdone yourself, Maxwell. All those years watching "Mr. Wizard" have finally paid off.

MAX

Thanks, Owen. I knew they would.

Back in the yard, the dogs continue to hump anything in sight. JUST THEN, two very distinguished, MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN wearing Tri Delt pins, walk up to Alexis, who continues to be the only one out of the fray.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN

Hi, we're here visiting from the National Chapter. We're looking for Suzy Miller.

ALEXIS

Um... she's over there.

Alexis points them in the direction of Suzy. They turn and find her topless, wrestling with the giant sheepdog from her knees. Nearby, Dean Walters tries to pull the extremely horny dogs off Bobbins.

They are surrounded by other now topless Tri Deltas, victims of the dog's overeager libidos.

The middle-aged women stand there, aghast at the lewd and unsavory sight before them. Suzy looks over and sees them. She covers her chest.

SUZY

I know this looks bad, but we've already raised \$160.

The women shake their heads in disgust and immediately head for their car.

INT. CAMPUS DINING HALL - DAY

The nerds all sit around eating lunch. They see Keith and the Alphas at a table across the cafeteria.

COYOTE

So, now that we've evened the score with the Tri Deltas, what are we going to do about the Alphas?

The guys all sit there, stumped.

GABRIEL

I got an idea. We could use hypnosis to make them do really embarrassing stuff.

OWEN

Gabriel, that's genius. I knew you were a great magician, but I didn't realize you knew how to do hypnosis, too.

GABRIEL

Whoa, I never said anything about knowing how to do it. I just thought it would be cool.

The others hang their heads, disappointed.

ERNIE

We could look it up on the Internet. You can learn how to do anything on there.

CUE "KICK ASS SPY MUSIC" (SOMEHOW EVEN MORE KICK ASS THAN BEFORE), as we--

CUT TO:

EXT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - DAWN

The nerds are all dressed in camouflage, hiding behind some bushes in front of their house.

They peer across and watch as Keith, Abu Ghraib, Zeke, and the rest of the football team leave for football practice. All the Alpha Betas get on mopeds and ride off.

Owen leads his troops across the street to the Alpha House. They hurry up a fire escape and head for an open window on the second floor.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The nerds file in through the window and disperse throughout the house.

QUICK CUTS

as we see the nerds place tiny speakers in vents and lamps. Ernie installs a portable iPod with an antennae sticking out of it behind one of the smoke detectors.

EXT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - DAWN

Owen and the rest of the nerds come down the fire escape,  
mission accomplished.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - NIGHT

Keith and the rest of the Alphas sleep soundly.

EXT. TINY ONE ROOM SHACK - CONTINUOUS

The nerds stand outside of their house. Owen looks at his  
watch. It reads 2:30 am.

OWEN

Sweet dreams.

Owen presses "PLAY" on a remote control.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - NIGHT

TIGHT ON the iPod behind the smoke detector. It blinks ON.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - KEITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Keith SNORES on his bed. From one of the speakers behind a  
nearby vent, we hear OWEN'S VOICE, soothing and hypnotic.

OWEN (O.S.)

As I count backwards from five, you  
will enter a deep trance.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

An Alpha Beta is sound asleep.

OWEN (O.S.)

5...

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - ABU GHRAIB'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abu Ghraib drools on his pillow.

OWEN (O.S.)

4...

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Another Alpha sleeps.

OWEN (O.S.)

3...

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - ZEKE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zeke is curled up in the fetal position.

OWEN (O.S.)

2...

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - KEITH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We're back in Keith's bedroom.

OWEN (O.S.)

1. You will concentrate only on the sound of my voice. You are now in a hypnotic trance. You must follow everything I say. Whenever you hear this noise...

CUE the six simple notes of the popular sport's anthem, "Charge" (buh-buh-buh-buh buh-buh)!

OWEN (O.S.)

... you will reveal one of your deepest and darkest secrets.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - ABU GHRAIB'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abu Ghraib continues to sleep.

OWEN (O.S.)

Whenever you hear the chant, "Let's Go, Adams!" you will either piss or scil yourself.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - KEITH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Keith is still deep in sleep.

OWEN (O.S.)  
And finally, when the Adams fight  
song is played, you will--

PRE-LAP the sounds of a MARCHING BAND playing fanfare.

INT. SCHOOL FIELDHOUSE - NIGHT

A few thousand Adams students fill the stands. The marching band plays on the sideline. One of the school cheerleaders holds the Adams mascot, a real live WARTHOG, on a leash.

We see the nerds front and center, really getting into the spirit. Suzy and the Tri-Delts sit a few rows behind them.

As Alexis walks back from the concession stand with a soda, Keith comes up behind her.

KEITH  
Hey. So, listen. I was thinking maybe after the pep rally I could give you a little tour around campus. Show you some of my favorite spots to study.

ALEXIS  
Okay. Sounds fun.

Max watches Alexis and Keith from the front row, dejected.

Coach Ross stands before the crowd with a microphone in hand. The band stops to let him speak.

COACH ROSS  
Welcome to the Homecoming pep rally! I want to hear some noise for your Adams Atoms!

Keith turns to Alexis.

KEITH  
That's me. I'll see you later.

Keith leads the entire football team out to the center of the fieldhouse. The whole crowd erupts again. Alexis goes to join Suzy and the other Tri Deltas.

All the Alphas line up beside Coach Ross.

COACH ROSS

First, I'd like to introduce the captain of the football team, Heisman candidate, and future NFL quarterback, Keith Jenkins!

More CHEERS from the stands. Suzy gives Alexis a nudge. Keith runs out and waves. Coach Ross hands him the mic.

KEITH

Thanks, Coach. This is awesome. It's so great to see all you fans cheering for us. We're going to kick Tech's butt!

Owen and Max share a look in the stands.

KEITH

I just want you all to know that I'm going to lead this team to victory, and...

Owen holds up an electronic megaphone. He punches a button, and the "Charge" music plays:

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

KEITH

... I like when girls tickle my rectum.

The entire crowd busts into a fit of GIGGLES. Keith does a double-take. Alexis gets a creeped out look on her face.

KEITH

Um, anyway, this team is ready to go out there and bring home a national championship.

Owen punches the megaphone button again:

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

KEITH

And sometimes I try to go down on myself.

Again, LAUGHTER rains down from the stands.

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

KEITH

I tell freshman girls I want to  
show them my favorite study spots,  
but I really just want to get in  
their pants.

Keith tries to throw his hand up over his mouth to cover it,  
but it's too late. Alexis sits in the stands, disgusted.

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

KEITH

I shave my nutsack.

The words spill out of his mouth with no control of his own.  
He tries to stop himself, but every time the music blares, he  
spits out another confession.

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

KEITH

I had a wet dream about James Van  
Der Beek once.

Coach Ross looks over at Keith, baffled by these bizarre  
remarks.

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

KEITH

I like to get spanked with a  
whiffle bat.

Keith looks around the fieldhouse, and realizes that all of  
his darkest secrets have been revealed.

Coach Ross grabs the mic out of Keith's hand.

COACH ROSS

Okay. Let's hear what defensive  
captain Marion O'Toole has to say.

Coach quickly hands the mic to Abu Ghraib.

ABU GHRAIB

I'm going to put the hurt on Tech!  
They're going down!

SFX: BUH-BUH-BUH-BUH BUH-BUH!

ABU GHRAIB

I'm a virgin and one of my balls is  
twice as big as the other.

More LAUGHTER from the crowd. Abu Ghraib stands there, mortified. Coach snatches the mic from his hand.

COACH ROSS

Alright. Let's hear it again for your team captains. Make some noise, people!

The crowd begins CHEERING. Max, Owen, and the rest of the nerds start to chant:

NERDS

Let's go Adams!

All the jocks begin to urinate in their pants. Noticeable stains spread out from their crotch area.

The rest of the crowd joins in:

ENTIRE CROWD

Let's go Adams!

The Alphas continue to piss themselves. They look at each other, confused by their actions.

ENTIRE CROWD

Let's go Adams!

Keith squeezes his face, taking a dump in his underwear. Coach Ross shifts around uncomfortably as the Adams students mock his team with a fit of LAUGHTER.

COACH ROSS

Okay, okay. Quiet down, everyone.

Coach Ross signals the marching band. They immediately kick in with the Adams Fight Song.

On cue, Abu Ghraib and the rest of the Alphas get a glazed lock in their eyes and drop their pants.

They all turn their attention to the warthog.

ABU GHRAIB

I'm going to screw that pig!

As the entire football team runs towards it, the cheerleader lets go of the leash, and the swine mascot makes a dash of its own.

Everyone in the stands roars with LAUGHTER. Nerds give each other high-fives and begin GUFFAWING.

Abu Ghraib dives, grabbing the hog by its hind legs. The warthog lets out a terrified squeal as Abu Ghraib pulls it towards him.

The Fight Song continues to play, as Keith and the rest of the Alphas close in on the hog, horny looks in their eyes.

INT. ALPHA BETA HOUSE - NIGHT

The football jocks sit watching the local news.

INSERT TV

A NEWSCASTER reads copy as footage of the jocks chasing the warthog plays on a small box above his shoulder.

NEWSCASTER

As for what those Adams football players were thinking, well, that remains a mystery.

Keith hits REWIND, stopping at an earlier shot of Owen in the stands, holding up the megaphone.

KEITH

It's those nerds. They were behind this. They're dead.

INT. BOMB SHELTER - MORNING

All the nerds sit around eating breakfast and doing their morning cramming.

Greasy rolls out of his cot and stumbles over to the fridge with a bad case of bed-head. He rubs his eyes.

GREASY

Something seems different about you bed-wetting dip-shits.

ERNIE

Must be our newfound confidence.

GREASY

Is that why you're all smiling?  
Looks like you've got happy sticks shoved up your pucker holes.

Owen sits eating a bowl of cereal.

OWEN

You know, I was thinking. Maybe we can still get those signatures.

COYOTE

The deadline is in less than 48 hours.

BUCK

It's hopeless.

ERNIE

Not necessarily. Adams College has over 20,000 students. We'll knock on every door if we have to.

OWEN

Yeah, if we all work together, we can do this.

JUST THEN, Max looks at his Blackberry and sees a MESSAGE from Alexis.

"Total miscommunication. Keith is not my boyfriend. In fact, I think he's a total perv. I'm sorry. Can we start over? Let's meet. What are you doing this afternoon?"

OWEN

What do you say, guys? Hands in the middle?

Owen puts out his hand. Ernie follows. Then Coyote. Then Gabriel. Buck. All except...

... Max.

MAX

(fumbling)

Uh, actually, well, you see, it's just, um...

OWEN

Oh, I know what's going on.

Max stands there, looking guilty.

MAX

You do?

OWEN

Yeah. You have your Aramaic mid-term tomorrow and you have to study!

MAX

Huh?

OWEN

No need to explain. Go. We understand.

MAX

But...

OWEN

You can't get one past me, pal. I can read you like braille.

MAX

(torn)

You sure can.

OWEN

Make us proud, buddy.

Everyone nods, understandingly. Max looks down at his Blackberry, then back to the other guys, a little guilty.

MAX

Thanks. I'll try.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Ernie stands with all the other nerds. They hold clipboards and pens in hand.

ERNIE

So we split up and meet back here at sundown. Then we'll count up our signatures and see how we're doing.

OWEN

Let's do this for Max, everybody, the best friend a guy could ever ask for.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL ZEKE hiding behind some bushes nearby. He has been watching and listening to the nerds.

NERDS

For Max!

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

Max sits in front of his computer, web-conferencing with his dad back home.

MAX

She's beautiful. She's smart. And she has a very low genetic likelihood of carrying Tay-Sachs disease.

MAX'S DAD

That's terrific, son. I told you everything would work out. Just remember to be yourself.

JUST THEN, Heidi, Max's 11 year old sister, pops her head in front of the camera.

HEIDI

Yeah, I'm sure she's always dreamed of dating a dweebbezoid like you.

MAX'S DAD

Heidi, be nice.

HEIDI

I'm just saying, there's a reason Max went to his prom with cousin Sally.

MAX

Second cousin.

HEIDI

Whatever. I'm just trying to help. And trust me, you need help.

Max thinks to himself. Maybe she's right.

MAX

Okay. I'm listening.

HEIDI

Look, it isn't rocket science. Start by getting yourself a haircut. Then go buy yourself a pair of jeans.

Max waits for more.

MAX  
Uh-huh... and?

HEIDI  
That's it. I gotta go. I'm getting  
my belly button pierced at the  
mall.

Max considers.

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

A finger presses a DOORBELL. After a beat, Alexis opens the door. PULL AROUND TO REVEAL...

... Max, now with bed-head styled hair and a cool pair of jeans, standing at the front door, a bunch of SEEDS in his hand.

MAX  
Hi.

ALEXIS  
Are you--

MAX  
-- Uh-huh.

He hands her the seeds. She looks at him, intrigued.

ALEXIS  
What's this?

MAX  
They're flowers. Well, they will be  
one day. I figure, why murder  
innocent daisies when you can grow  
and nurture them on your own?

She smiles.

ALEXIS  
You look familiar. Have we met  
before?

MAX  
No. Definitely not. Nuh-uh. Nope.  
(smiles)  
You want to get out of here?

ALEXIS  
Definitely.

MAX

Good. I hope you've got a strong stomach. I made a reservation at this Ethiopian restaurant. The food's great, but it always gives me diarrhea.

Alexis smiles.

INT. ETHIOPIAN RESTAURANT - DAY

Max and Alexis share a plate of extra spicy lamb.

ALEXIS

So, Max, have you picked a major yet?

MAX

I'm leaning towards European Art History with a minor in Quasar Studies.

Off her look:

MAX

Besides Renaissance painters, I've always been fascinated by the births of star formations and the endless destruction they cause. You?

ALEXIS

I know this might sound stupid, but I'm interested in so many subjects I haven't been able to decide yet.

MAX

That's not stupid.

(beat)

That's downright retarded. Like off-the-charts dumb.

ALEXIS

Would you excuse me for just a sec? I need to use the little girl's room.

MAX

Take as long as you need. That Tangigi mustard will flush you clean every time.

ALEXIS  
Actually, I was just going to  
reapply my lipstick.

Max gives her the "A-OK signal." He nods his head.

MAX  
Sure you were.

ALEXIS  
No, really. I was.

MAX  
(winking)  
Uh-huh. I read ya'.

EXT. CAMPUS - FOUNTAINS - DUSK

Ernie stands waiting with a few of the other nerds. Owen and Coyote walk up. They all congregate at their meeting place.

ERNIE  
How did everybody do?

They all seem upbeat.

GABRIEL  
Not bad. I got 30.

BUCK  
I got close to 50.

OWEN  
I got over 600.

Everyone turns to Owen, amazed.

OWEN  
I told people it was a petition for  
democracy in Nigeria.  
(beat)  
But Nigeria started having free  
elections in 1999! People are so  
gullible.

They all share a GUFFAW.

ERNIE  
Good thinking, Owen.

JUST THEN, a black van SCREECHES to a stop. A dozen ALPHAS, decked out in COMMANDO CLOTHING and FACE PAINT leap out the back doors.

COYOTE  
What the hell?

There are TOO MANY ALPHAS and they are TOO STRONG. Coyote is shot in the neck with a TRANQUILIZER DART. The rest of the NERDS are HOG TIED, DUCT TAPEd, and THROWN into the van. It is over QUICKLY.

EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

Max and Alexis walk back towards Sorority Row.

ALEXIS  
Max, I had a really great time today.

MAX  
Me, too.

Max stops her. He puts his hand on her back and points to the starry sky.

MAX  
Look. You can see Orion's Belt.

Alexis stares at Max.

MAX  
No, you're missing it. Up there. In the sky.

ALEXIS  
Max, I don't usually kiss on the first date, but I've been known to make an exception.

A beat.

MAX  
Well, I guess that sucks for me. I never seem to get the lucky breaks.

ALEXIS  
No, Max, what I'm trying to say--

MAX  
-- No need to cushion the blow. I get it.

Alexis leans in and KISSES him. Max closes his eyes and KISSES her back.

JUST THEN, the VAN pulls up to a stop sign.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

All the nerds are locked in the back of the van, stripped down to their underpants. Owen's eyes peer out the side window. He gets a clear look at Max and Alexis KISSING. His eyes go wide, but he can't speak through the duct tape.

The van speeds off.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

The van is parked in front of a deserted warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Total darkness. After a beat, a LIGHT comes on, revealing all the nerds cowering in a row against the wall.

Abu Ghraib comes out from the shadows, holding two frayed electrical chords. He touches the ends, creating a SPARK.

ABU GHRAIB  
This is a little something I  
learned at Guantanamo. Who's first?

The nerds' SCREAMS get muffled behind the duct tape.

EXT. INTERSTATE 40 - NIGHT

The van pulls to a stop on the side of the road. Keith and Abu Ghraib come out from the front seat and swing open the back doors.

The nerds are violently thrown out on the pavement.

KEITH  
You can cry to the Dean, you can  
call the cops, but this is your  
future every day for the next four  
years if you don't leave Adams.

He and Abu Ghraib get back in the van and drive off, leaving the nerds stranded.

They slowly get back to their feet and look around. Some bruised, others bloodied, several limping. They're just lucky to be alive.

ERNIE

Was anyone else confused when the big guy threatened to flush that Koran down the toilet?

OWEN

Is that what that was?

The guys begin to walk along the side of the highway, nursing their wounds. Owen holds out his thumb, trying to hitch a ride. A wolf HOWLS in the distance.

ERNIE

(nervous)

Did anyone hear that?

COYOTE

Oh, would you grow a pair already? There's nothing to be afraid of out here.

ERNIE

Well, I'm sorry if we all can't be as tough as you are, Coyote.

OWEN

Yeah, that was kind of harsh.

Coyote's tough facade begins to crumble a little. Melodramatic VIOLIN MUSIC begins to swell.

COYOTE

Look, the truth is, I'm a fraud. I've never eaten pussy in my life. I haven't even come close. I just put on this macho front to hide the fact that I'm lonely. I can't help it that I like girls. I just wish girls liked me.

The nerds continue to walk. Gabriel starts to CRY. Another swell of the VIOLIN MUSIC plays.

GABRIEL

I have a confession, too. I'm not very good at magic. In fact, I'm terrible at it. All my life I've dreamed of being the next Doug Henning. But that's never going to happen.

One last swell of VIOLIN MUSIC.

JOHN FU  
I don't like Yahtzee, alright? I never have.

The other nerds comfort him.

BUCK  
Let it out, John. It's okay. Let it all out.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - NIGHT

Max is literally SKIPPING down the block. He has never been HAPPIER in his life. He hums "Fuck Da Police" by NWA.

INT. BOMB SHELTER - NIGHT

Max comes down the stairs into the bomb shelter. All the nerds are fast asleep. He tip-toes over to his cot.

OWEN (O.S.)  
(pointed)  
Late night at the library, huh?

A BART SIMPSON NIGHT LIGHT turns on.

Max jumps a little. He turns to see Owen, who looks at him from the neighboring bed, RETAINER in his mouth.

MAX  
Owen, you scared me. I thought you were asleep.

OWEN  
No, I decided to wait up for my best friend. See how your long day of studying went.

MAX  
(covering, but a little too emphatically)  
Oh, boy. I'll tell ya. 12 hours in a quiet study room will start to drive you a little batty. Wooosh.

Owen smiles back at him, playing a long.

OWEN  
You must be exhausted.

MAX

I am. What a day. All work and no play makes Max a very tired boy.

Owen lets out a hearty fake CHICKLE.

OWEN

Oh, that's a good one!

Max LAUGHS along with him.

OWEN

Looks like you managed to find time for a haircut...

MAX

(realizing)

Uh, yeah. Fantastic Sams. They were having a special today.

OWEN

... and some shopping.

MAX

What, these ratty old jeans? I've had them for years.

Owen gives him a withering stare. Max doesn't break.

MAX

I almost forgot. How did things go with the signatures?

OWEN

Swell. Thanks for asking. We got several thousand.

MAX

Owen, that's great.

OWEN

Yep. And then the Alpha Betas kidnapped us, psychologically tortured us, and dumped us in the middle of nowhere. You missed a good time.

Max gets a queasy look on his face.

MAX

What?

OWEN  
Yeah, we were lost for over an hour. We could have really used your orienteering skills out there. But you were studying. Thank goodness some nice trucker picked us up and gave us a lift back.

A long beat.

MAX  
That's right. Studying. I'm going to turn in. Night.

Max is about to get under the covers. Owen can't control his anger any longer.

OWEN  
Fibber! I saw you with Alexis. You went on a date, didn't you?

MAX  
What? You saw me?

OWEN  
Uh-huh. I can't believe you lied to me, Max. I thought we were bff's. Master Fox and Dawson Sneer.

MAX  
We are. I should have told you. I just didn't want you to think I was putting a girl before the fraternity.

OWEN  
If you had just been honest, communicated your feelings, and shared with the group, I would have supported you. But now you're dead to me.

MAX  
Come on. Don't say that. I'm sorry.

Owen flips off his night light, rolls over and goes to sleep. Max sits there, hanging his head.

FADE OUT.

FADE-IN:

INT. BOMB SHELTER - MORNING

All the nerds sit around eating breakfast. Owen and Max are on opposite ends of the table.

GREASY

So, Max, I hear you were out chasing some breasty tart last night while all your friends were getting swine bundled. Nice.

MAX

Thanks, Greasy. As if I wasn't feeling guilty enough.

GREASY

Guilt is for sissy Jews with mommy issues. Get over it.

JUST THEN, the telephone RINGS. Owen grabs it.

OWEN

(into phone)

Helic? Uh-huh. Yes, Dean, I understand. We'll be there.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

All of the nerds are gathered in the Dean's office. Coach Ross and the Alphas are also present, as well as an Adams College BOARD TRUSTEE.

DEAN WALTERS

(reading from a list)

Turning your house into a bong,  
disrupting the Tri Delt's charity  
function, encouraging bestiality in  
the football team. For God's sake,  
the school mascot has been in  
veterinary intensive care for the  
last 48 hours. This behavior simply  
can't go on.

MAX

Dean, we were provoked.

COACH ROSS

(cutting in)

Doesn't matter.

(MORE)

COACH ROSS (cont'd)  
You violated campus rules and a few local and federal laws. So you eye-sores are being expelled.

COYOTE  
The Alphas took our dorm. They kidnapped us. This is bullshit.

DEAN WALTERS  
Language, young man. Coach, I think expulsion is a bit severe, despite what happened to my little Bobbins. A simple warning should suffice.

BOARD TRUSTEE  
Actually, Dean, as chairman of the Board of Regents, the decision has already been made. This fledgling fraternity is out.

MAX  
And what about the Alphas?

BOARD TRUSTEE  
They'll be dealt with after the season.

DEAN WALTERS  
After the season?

BOARD TRUSTEE  
Dean. This is Homecoming week. We can't have anything else disrupt it. This game is a chance to bring national attention to Adams.

DEAN WALTERS  
This school is not about football --

COACH ROSS  
Will you ever get it? This game is the most important thing to happen to this school in a long time. National exposure. ESPN! Dane Johnson watching from the sideline. If we can win this game it will change our lives.

BOARD TRUSTEE  
(to Owen and the nerds)  
I want you boys off this campus by the end of the day.

ERNIE

What?

GASRIEL

This isn't fair.

OWEN

Dean, do something.

COACH ROSS

There's nothing he can do.  
Besides, there are plenty of other  
schools where you can wear your  
pocket protectors and your Spock  
ears. Now get out of my face, nerd.

Coach Ross pushes Owen aside. Without hesitating, Max jumps in Coach Ross's face.

MAX

That's my best friend you're  
talking to. He might be a little  
different, but Owen doesn't see  
himself as a nerd. Or Keith as a  
jock. He sees everybody the same  
way. As people.

Some of the jocks snicker. Max forges ahead.

MAX

And we'd all be a little better if  
we did the same thing. You see, I  
was embarrassed about who I was.  
But not anymore. Owen showed me  
that it's okay to be yourself.

COACH ROSS

Somebody call Dr. Phil.

Coach Ross turns for the door.

MAX

Oh, and Coach. There's one more  
thing you should know about Owen.  
He's smarter than you, he's kinder,  
and he's got a more gentle and  
tender touch than you'll ever know.

Owen softens.

OWEN

Thanks, Max. But you didn't need to  
say all that.

MAX  
I wanted to. Your touch really is  
that tender.

All the nerds begin to walk off.

KEITH  
(satisfied)  
Good luck finding another school.

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Alexis opens the door to find Max standing on the front porch.

ALEXIS  
Max, hi. What are you doing here?

MAX  
I have a confession to make. But  
first, I want you to know that last  
night was the first time I ever got  
to third base.

ALEXIS  
Max, we only got to first base.

MAX  
We can argue semantics all day. The  
point is, I like you. A lot. And,  
well, I guess you should know...  
I'm a nerd.

ALEXIS  
So?

MAX  
So? Didn't you just hear me? I said  
I was a nerd.

ALEXIS  
(duh)  
Right. It was pretty obvious, Max.

Max looks surprised.

MAX  
But, what about my haircut and  
these jeans?

ALEXIS

Max, those things don't exactly make someone who they are.

MAX

You mean, you knew I was a nerd and you still liked me?

ALEXIS

Is that so hard to believe? I'm here on full scholarship and I'm deciding between computer science and pre-med. The only reason I'm pledging this sorority is because I'm a legacy. My mom was president of the Tri-Delts. Or as I like to call them, the Dirtlets.

(beat)

It's an anagram.

MAX

I know.

Max stands there, even more lovestruck than before.

MAX

Well, you see, the thing is, my friends and I have kind of been at war with the Alphas, and I guess we took things a little too far. We've been expelled.

ALEXIS

Oh, no. That's horrible.

MAX

And that's not all. We also were the guys responsible for...

(mumbling under his breath)

... pulling that prank on your sisters.

ALEXIS

What?

Max takes a breath.

MAX

My friends and I sabotaged your dog wash.

ALEXIS  
What? You're the guys who did that?

MAX  
It was stupid. I know. But I made  
sure that you wouldn't be involved.

ALEXIS  
What about our date? We spent the  
whole day together and you never  
said anything.

MAX  
Please. Just let me--

ALEXIS  
-- No. I thought you were  
different. But you're just like all  
the other guys here.

JUST THEN, Suzy walks up behind her.

SUZY  
Hey, we better go. We're going to  
tailgate before the game.

ALEXIS  
Okay.

MAX  
Alexis, wait. I can explain.

ALEXIS  
Save it.

Alexis and Suzy walk off. Max stands there, heartbroken.

INT. BOMB SHELTER - NIGHT

All the nerds pack up their bags. Ernie is on the phone. His  
forehead now reads SCHWARTZ'S FUNERAL HOME.

ERNIE  
Do you think you and dad can come  
pick me up? I've been expelled.

Max packs up his things. Owen sits beside him.

OWEN  
Don't worry about it, Max. This'll  
just put us behind by a semester.  
There's always MIT or Cal Tech.

MAX

I know. But we were just starting  
to fit in here.

OWEN

You fell pretty hard for this girl,  
didn't you?

MAX

Yeah, I did. She was incredible.  
And it turns out she liked me for  
who I really was.

OWEN

What did I tell you?

MAX

I just wish there was something I  
could do.

Buck calls out from in front of the TV.

BUCK

Hey, get over here. The football  
game is on.

Everybody walks over.

GABRIEL

So?

BUCK

Look at the score.

INSERT TV

The CLOCK ticks down to the end of the 3rd Quarter. The score  
in the upper left corner reads Tech 10, Adams 0.

IN THE ESPN BOOTH

MIKE TIRICO, Kirk Herbstreit, and Lee Corso are announcing  
the game.

MIKE TIRICO

Nobody could have predicted this.  
Tech has taken a commanding 10-  
nothing lead heading into the  
fourth quarter.

LEE CORSO  
Adams better wake up, or they can  
say good-bye to their National  
Title hopes.

BACK TO THE NERDS

They all seem really pleased.

ERNIE  
There's a little Justice League of  
America for you.

COYOTE  
Good. I hope those sexist bastards  
get their asses kicked.

MAX  
I just got an idea. I know how we  
can keep ourselves from getting  
expelled.

OWEN  
How?

MAX  
What does this school care more  
about than anything else?

The nerds all look at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

There's 1:04 left in the fourth quarter. The scoreboard reads TECH 13, ADAMS 3. It's a time-out. The marching band plays on the sideline. Near the Adams bench, a half dozen HIGH SCHOOL RECRUITS, chief among them Dane Johnson, are getting the VIP treatment. None of them look too impressed.

IN THE STANDS

We see Alexis and Suzy sitting with some of the Tri Deltas.

SUZY  
Look on the bright side. Now you  
can be with Keith. I can't believe  
you actually liked that tool  
anyway.

ALEXIS  
You don't even know him, Suzy.

SUZY  
Yeah, but I've got two eyes. He's a dweeb. A dork. A geek. A dweeb.

ALEXIS  
You said dweeb twice.

SUZY  
I'm not a frickin' thesaurus. The point is, he's a loser.

Alexis considers. She turns to Suzy.

ALEXIS  
You know what, Suzy? I don't think sorority life is for me.

SUZY  
What?

Alexis takes off her pledge pin and hands it to Suzy.

ALEXIS  
Here. I think you better find another little sister.

Alexis starts to walk off.

SUZY  
(calling out)  
Wait! If you do this, you're going to lose the best friends money can buy!

EXT. FOOTBALL - SIDELINE - NIGHT

The Board Trustee stands behind the bench, clearly unhappy. Coach Ross paces before the sweaty, dirt-covered Alpha football players.

COACH ROSS  
What the hell is wrong with you?  
It's going to take a miracle to win this game now.

KEITH  
Coach, nothing's working.

JUST THEN, Max walks up to the team, followed by Owen and a few of the other nerds.

COACH ROSS  
How the hell did you get on the field?

MAX  
If you'd just give us a minute, coach, I think we might be able to help.

COACH ROSS  
Shut your damn pie hole! This isn't some Math Olympiad.

MAX  
I know how we can beat Tech.

KEITH  
We don't need your help, geek.

The Board Trustee pipes in.

BOARD TRUSTEE  
I'm afraid you do, Jenkins. Just take a look at the scoreboard.  
(to Max)  
You were saying?

MAX  
I can guarantee you a victory.  
You're just going to have to trust us.

COACH ROSS  
You must be out of your mind. I want you off this field.

MAX  
Okay. See you later then--

The Board Trustee looks over to the sidelines and sees Dane Johnson, who stands with arms crossed.

BOARD TRUSTEE  
-- Wait. There's too much riding on this game. If you can help us, then it's worth a shot. What are you asking for in return?

MAX  
Reinstatement into Adams.

BOARD TRUSTEE

That's all?

OWEN

And we all want the faculty  
discount at the campus book store.

BOARD TRUSTEE

Fine. You've got yourself a deal.

OWEN

(pumps his fist)

Yes! Ten percent off, baby.

COACH ROSS

No way. Not on my watch--

JUST THEN, Greasy steps up from behind the nerds. His beard  
is cleaned up and his hair is combed.

GREASY

Remember me, Len?

COACH ROSS

No.

GREASY

Does the name Patrick McGables ring  
any bells? Class of '71. You were  
an Alpha back then. And you stole  
my girl.

COACH ROSS

Come again?

GREASY

Tracy Wolf. My first love. I seem  
to remember you ran off with her on  
Spring Break. Then you set me up so  
I'd get expelled.

COACH ROSS

That was a long time ago.

GREASY

Well, I've been sharpening this  
nail just for you.

Greasy walks up to Coach Ross and sticks his NAIL up to his  
throat.

GREASY

Say you're sorry.

COACH ROSS

You better back off, freak.

Greasy GRABS him by the BALLS. Coach Ross's eyes bulge.

GREASY

Sweet dreams. When you wake up,  
your nuts are going to need  
crutches.

He gives them a SQUEEZE and Coach Ross PASSES OUT.

Greasy turns to Keith.

GREASY

Alright. You and the rest of these  
ass clowns are playing like the  
girl's gymnastics team out there.  
If my boys say they can help, then  
they can help. Let's get out there  
and win this game.

The Alphas put on their helmets and head for the field. Owen turns to Max.

OWEN

Is this really worth it, Max?  
Helping the jocks win?

MAX

Think about it. Not only do we get  
back into school, but we humiliate  
the Alphas by showing them we're  
better at football than they are.

The two guys share a smile.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

A REFEREE blows his whistle. The clock starts to run as Adams and Tech take the field to resume play. The Tech offense huddles up.

We see Abu Ghraib leading the Adams defense. Zeke is lined up at cornerback. Keith sits on the sideline with the rest of the offense watching skeptically.

ANGLE ON MAX, who speaks into a small walkie talkie.

MAX

Alright, gang. You guys ready?

ANGLE ON GABRIEL, ERNIE, and OWEN, who have snuck around to the circuit box behind one of the control booths. Owen is wiring an old ham radio into the broadcast system.

OWEN  
(into walkie talkie)  
Almost.

A PRESS LIAISON comes up to them.

PRESS LIAISON  
Hey. You need a press pass to be up here.

Gabriel stands and gives the guy a pat on the back.

GABRIEL  
I'm sorry. What was that?

PRESS LIAISON  
You need a press pass.

GABRIEL  
Oh. You mean one of these?

From inside his own jacket pocket, Gabriel magically pulls out a PRESS PASS. He waves it at the Press Liaison.

PRESS LIAISON  
I apologize. Thanks.

The liaison continues on. Owen and Ernie look at Gabriel, stunned.

ERNIE  
How did you--?

GABRIEL  
Sleight of hand.

OWEN  
Omigod. You did a real magic trick.

GABRIEL  
Wow. I did, didn't I?

Owen adjusts the ham radio dial. He speaks into his walkie talkie.

OWEN  
(into walkie talkie)  
We're all set, Master Fox. Over.

MAX (O.S.)  
Copy that, Dawson Sneed.

## ANGLE ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD

The Tech QUARTERBACK stands at the center of his team's huddle. He listens to his coach over the speaker in his helmet.

TECH COACH (O.S.)  
Option 23, sweep right.

TECH QUARTERBACK  
(to his teammates)  
Option 23, sweep right. Break!

The QB leads his team to the line of scrimmage. He takes the snap and drops back to pass. Just as he spots one of his receivers WIDE OPEN...

... we HEAR the sound of William Hung singing "She Bangs" BLASTING inside the quarterback's helmet. He looks around confused, but no one else can hear the noise. The play begins to break down. Defenders rush at him. William Hung continues to warble in his helmet.

Under pressure, the Tech QB throws the ball.

It comes up several yards SHORT. Zeke INTERCEPTS the pass and runs down the sideline for a TOUCHDOWN.

BACK IN THE CONTROL BOOTH, Ernie holds a portable MP3 device up to the ham radio, playing the song. Owen and Gabriel high five each other.

ERNIE  
I can't believe it worked.

OWEN  
First rule of Ham Radio Club: never talk about Ham Radio Club. Second rule of Ham Radio Club: any radio frequency can be intercepted.

## INT. ESPN BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

KIRK HERBSTREIT  
And just like that, Adams is within a field goal of tying this game up.

LEE CORSO  
Well, the fat lady hasn't sung yet!

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

IN THE STANDS, Alexis jumps up and down, now standing with the girls from the AIA House!

NAJAT  
(raising the roof)  
Allah!

All the Islamic girls do the same.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

The CROWD goes WILD. Adams kicks the extra point. The scoreboard now reads TECH 13, ADAMS 10 with :32 to go.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINE - NIGHT

Back on the sideline, Greasy gathers his team together. Buck stands at his side.

BUCK  
Okay. Time for an on-side kick.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINE - MOMENTS LATER

All the players are in a huddle with Max in the center. He holds the ball, which has a large RED X near the top of the laces. Max looks up at the Adams KICKER.

MAX  
I calculated the wind velocity, your leg speed, and the predicted rotational spin of the ball, so you should hit it exactly on the X.

KICKER  
You never kick the laces.

OWEN  
You might want to listen to him. He took advanced aerodynamics classes at space camp.

Max and Owen share a smile.

## EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

The Ref BLOWS his whistle. Adams is lined up for the on-side kick. The kicker approaches the ball, and CONNECTS with the red X. We see it bounce off the field and spin high into the air, heading directly for an Adams player ten yards away.

Everyone jumps up to get it, but the ball lands RIGHT IN THE ADAMS PLAYER'S HANDS. Adams recovers!

Again there's bedlam in the stadium.

On the sideline, Dane cheers the team on. Keith watches, in disbelief that the nerds' plan is working.

## INT. ESPN BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

MIKE TIRICO  
Holy shit! Sorry, but holy shit!

LEE CORSO  
I couldn't have said it better  
myself.

KIRK HERBSTREIT  
8 seconds left. A field goal would  
tie it, but it looks to me like  
Adams is going to go for it.

## EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINE - NIGHT

Max gathers the players for a quick huddle.

MAX  
(clapping his hands  
together)  
Alright. Here's what we're going to  
do--

KEITH  
-- I've had just about enough out  
of you, nerd. I'll take it from  
here. Now I want to run--

The Board Trustee intervenes.

BOARD TRUSTEE  
-- Shut up, Keith.

Keith suddenly becomes very quiet.

BOARD TRUSTEE  
(to Max)  
Go ahead, son.

Everyone turns to Max.

MAX  
Just hand the ball to Coyote.

KEITH  
Who?

JUST THEN, Coyote trots up to the huddle, dressed in a full uniform and wearing an old-school helmet, one without the face mask.

COYOTE  
Sorry. I had to find a uniform that would fit.

MAX  
Don't worry about it, Coyote. This is your chance. Show 'em what they could have had.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - LATER

The team lines up at the 41 yard line. Coyote is standing in the backfield.

KEITH  
Hut one, hut two!

The center snaps him the ball. He drops back and HANDS IT OFF to Coyote. Coyote stands there, momentarily frozen by the excitement of the moment.

MAX  
(from the sideline)  
RUN!

Coyote starts to slowly trudge towards the endzone. The entire Tech defense runs for her. One by one, they grab hold of her, trying to bring her down...

... But Coyote keeps moving forward. Now carrying six defenders behind her, Coyote passes the 20 yard line.

The CROWD is on their feet.

All the NERDS watch from the sideline.

INT. ESPN BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

LEE CORSO  
Who the heck is that guy?

KIRK HERBSTREIT  
I don't know, but he's heading toward the endzone.

MIKE TIRICO  
Wait a second. I think that he is a she.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Coyote is now dragging half the Tech team. She's inside the 10 yard line. The 5. Coyote crosses the goal line. TOUCHDOWN!

ADAMS 16, TECH 13. The clock reads 0:00. Game over.

All the nerds run for the endzone and hug Coyote.

INT. ESPN BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

MIKE TIRICO  
I can't believe it! Adams has won.  
What an unbelievable comeback.

LEE CORSO  
I've never seen anything like it in my life.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

On the sideline, the Board Trustee shakes hands with Dane and the other recruits. FANS are rushing the field.

Alexis spots Max celebrating in the endzone.

ALEXIS  
Max?

MAX  
We did it! We're staying!

JUST THEN, Owen runs past them, overjoyed.

OWEN

And we've got ten percent discounts  
at the campus book store!

ALEXIS

Why did you do all of this?

MAX

I know this might sound stupid...  
but I did it for another chance  
with you.

ALEXIS

That's not stupid.

(beat)

That's downright retarded.

They both smile. She pulls him in for a kiss.

Najat and some of the girls from the ALA House also storm the field, dressed in their burqas. Najat comes up to Owen.

NAJAT

Owen, if you could see my face  
you'd know how happy I was!

They hug.

Nearby, we see Suzy running down to the field, also caught up in the excitement. She hugs Coyote. They look at each other. A connection.

Keith and the Alphas look pissed. Losing would have been better than this.

Keith walks up to the nerds.

KEITH

So you won the game. Big deal.  
You're getting kicked out of your  
house tomorrow morning anyway.

OWEN

I wouldn't be so sure about that.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL that as the THOUSANDS OF ADAMS FANS come down onto the field, Ernie holds the petition for reinstatement. Everyone signs it.

MAX

I think 40,000 signatures ought to cover it.

The jocks stand defiantly. Keith takes a few steps towards Ernie and grabs him by the shirt collar.

KEITH  
Give me that petition, twerp--

VOICE (O.S.)  
Get your hands off him.

Keith turns around to see that the voice belongs to...

... the same MILITANT BLACK GUY from the Malcolm X House. He is joined by a dozen of his brothers. They all form a line in front of the nerds..

Keith backs away from Ernie.

MILITANT BLACK GUY  
Yeah, you better keep walking.

KEITH  
Whatever.

Keith turns to Dane.

KEITH  
Hey, Dane. You should come by the House later. We're having an after-party.

Dane considers.

DANE  
You know what? I think I might just hang out with these guys.  
(to Owen)  
If that's okay with you?

OWEN  
Of course.

Keith rolls his eyes and walks off.

Max turns to the Malcolm Xers.

MAX  
Thanks, guys.

OWEN  
So, Max, now that we're a real fraternity, we better come up with a Greek name.

MAX  
How about Lambda Lambda Lambda?

All the nerds CELEBRATE, as the stadium begins to CHANT:

CROWD  
Nerds, nerds, nerds!

CAMERA continues to pull out further, as we--

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

Max and Owen walk off together.

MAX  
Hey, Owen, you never really finished telling me about your night with Najat.

OWEN  
Let's just put it this way, buddy.  
I lasted 45 seconds, and fell asleep right after.

A beat.

MAX  
(impressed)  
Omigod. You stud.

OWEN  
I know. I'm like a porn star.

The two of them GUFFAW loudly as they continue walking into the sunset.

MAX  
So, what was it like?

OWEN  
Oh, it was incredible...

The two figures become silhouettes as they walk into the orange glow, and we--

FADE OUT.